

NCAA Quidditch hexed by drugs

By Alistair Abrams

HUGE EGO

NCAA officials announced the lifetime suspensions of 10 Middlebury Quidditch players on March 30, after the athletes tested positive for performance enhancing drugs. The latest doping scandal to hit national sports represents the worst that Quidditch has seen in its three-year history, said the NCAA in a press conference.

The players tested positive for use of the Confundus Charm spell, which confuses those who encounter it. Alleged video of the spell's use ap-

peared on YouTube in footage of the College's victory at Amherst.

Several of those accused denied use of the spell on grounds that it does not actually exist.

"It does appear hard to believe that we are guilty of this crime when magic is not real," Kris Glee '10 said. "We have had a long-established program and that has given us an advantage. We are not a dirty team though. I would never use Confundus on someone else. Fidelius Charm is another story."

Glee was later suspended from the team for "non-believing."

News from inside the team, though, suggests validity to the accusations that shook the Quidditch community last weekend.

"We had been nervous about Vassar coming, cause we had really not been performing well before that," Gnarlie Goffman '10 said. "So [Supreme Quidditch All-Knowing Ruler and Czar] Alec Canapé took us downstairs one day and showed us some Gripping Charm. We took it and performed well against Vassar so it took off from there."

Goffman said the team has become hooked on all forms of performance-enhancing medications.

"It has gotten to the point of ludicrousness," he said. "Canapé takes us down while we are having Quidditch 'meetings' and shots us up with drugs. There is an assumption that we are unbeatable but without those drugs, I think we'd be doomed."

Canapé also leads the team in spell practice nightly and is reportedly closely involved with the research and development of an unbeatable broom for the team.

Several team members expressed remorse once the NCAA rulings had been announced.

"This has been a roller coaster week for everyone involved," Lenny Serwin '10 said. "One day, you're meeting the Queen and J.K. Rowling and the next you're facing expulsion. Quidditch has changed my life once again, but this time it stinks."

SEE QUIDDITCH, PAGE 3



Angela "Finite Incantatem" Evancie
One-time Quidditch champions hang their heads in shame after being drummed from the pitch following the announcement of a doping scandal.

Emus take place of MiddRides

By Balthazar Fengshui

ROBERT DE NIRO LOOKALIKE

Students seeking late-night transportation across campus can no longer expect to see the signature white vans identifying the College's popular MiddRides program, administrators said on April 1. Beginning next fall, the College hopes to turn away from its current fleet of vans in favor of a radi-

cal and controversial alternative — free-range emus.

The white vans now in use by the College are nearly a decade old, requiring frequent and expensive maintenance check-ups. Switching to the emu-based program would help reduce costs and increase MiddRides' sustainability factor, said Dean of Environmental Enforcement William B. Dere.

"We've been talking now for

years about making Middlebury carbon-neutral," said Dere. "With this new initiative, we'll be getting that much closer to our goal."

Preliminary estimates indicate that as much as 2,000 tons of carbon dioxide could be saved per year as a result of the shift. And while the emus would create other challenges, such as introducing additional methane into the local ecosystem through their fecal matter, Dere claimed that those issues could be easily overcome.

SEE EMU TRAVEL, PAGE 2



Emu Ngeow
Emus will take control of late-night travel as a way of reducing carbon offsets.



Jane Yoon

BYE, BYE, BATTY

The College began demolition of Battell Hall on April 1 as part of its five-year plan, the Middlebury Eyesore Removal Project. Residents of Battell were not notified of the demolition until five minutes prior to the arrival of the work crews, when they were given two minutes to pack their things and leave. A shantytown on Battell Beach has been constructed as a temporary home for former Battell residents.

Two new dorms will take the place of where Battell once stood. Now that Joseph Battell has been deceased for so long, administrators plan to locate a new donor for the naming rights to the structures.

"We are beginning to lag in our Middlebury Initiative, so we're looking for money anywhere we can get it," director of marketing Star Bucks said. "We will offer an opportunity for corporate naming rights. Think of the possibilities. Battell Hall sponsored by AT&T? Cha-ching!"

College big-wigs hit by Spitzer scandal

By James Hooker

HAS NINE FINGERS

The stench of scandal has spread from the statehouse of New York to the snow-covered steeple of Old Chapel this week as the FBI unsealed an affidavit detailing the operations of the Emperors Club, an international call-girl ring. While former New York Governor Elliot Spitzer dominated the headlines as "Client No. 9," one of the John Doe's described in the affidavit, a closer examination of the document by *The Middlebury Campus* has revealed that leading members of the College administration and the Board of Trustees appear as clients as well.

While President of the College Ronald D. Liebowitz did not rank among the 20 high-profile clients of the Emperors Club implicated by the FBI, both Vice President for Institutional Progress Amanda Hold and Board of Trustees member Luke Inforlup did. Listed on the affidavit as "Client No. 2" and "Client No. 3," respectively, their involvement in the scandal took much of the wind out of the euphoria Old Chapel had enjoyed since the celebration of Liebowitz Day on March 14.

According to the affidavit, the patronage of both Hold and Inforlup at the Emperors Club began in the final week of Winter Term dur-

SEE OFFICIALS, PAGE 3

The Boss loses concert vote

By Annyong Allegheny

YOUR SOUL MATE

Bruce Springsteen narrowly lost an election to become the fall 2008 concert, amidst calls of a WRMC-orchestrated fraud.

Members of the MCAB Concert Committee sent an e-mail inviting students to indicate a preference for the concert choice in a survey sent during Spring Break. Students could vote between Springsteen, known to his fans as The Boss, or two WRMC-supported choices, Creepy Tenured Professors and Jump Into My Dormitory, billed as Vatican City's favorite punk band.

Jump Into My Dormitory finished ahead in the poll with 2,156

votes compared to Springsteen's 2,076 votes. The results are important because there are a maximum of 2,400 votes possible, as that is the size of the student body.

The Campus obtained a copy of an e-mail sent to all WRMC DJs the night before voting closed for the concert.

"That mainstream New Jersey sell-out Bruce Springsteen is leading the poll," the e-mail said. "Therefore, we must unite to prevent a mainstream contamination of quality music on this campus. Creepy Tenured Professors are behind by too much to win so we urge all DJs to

SEE RESULTS, PAGE 3



Courtesy / The Springsteens

The College has withdrawn the letter of acceptance that was sent to Ebenezer Springsteen (above) after his father lost an election to pick the fall 2008 concert performer.

this week

SOLD

Off the Market
Why stop now? To town realtor's delight, the College buys the whole shebang, page 4

RONOPOLY
Pass Go and Collect \$500 mil.? Play along with the most popular game since Spin the Bottle, page 8

Tray Chic
Tire artist, Dining Services unveil latest public art masterpiece, page 17

Three sought by police after Count Paper beaten to pulp

By Sasquatch Gorbachev
HAS HEDONOPHOBIA

The College's paper and printing watchdog, Count Paper, was reported to be in critical condition at Middlebury's Porter Hospital on March 26 after officers from the Department of Public Safety discovered him jammed into a recycling bin in the New Library's first floor printing room with severe injuries which required hours of surgery and which almost took his life. The incident raises questions not only about the identity of the attackers, but also about the College's ability to effectively monitor its carbon footprint during what could be a long period without Count Paper.

When officers arrived on the scene, they found the count stuffed headfirst into the recycling bin. Forensic evidence collected on the body indicated that the attackers, who inflicted most of the damage by stomping on the man with Timberland, Frye and L.L. Bean boots. Officers said they found a piece of paper attached to Count Paper's shirt which read, "Now that's what I call a carbon footprint, [expletive]!"

"In all my years on the force, I have never seen anything as [expletive] up and disturbing as what I saw that night," said Fletcher Reynolds, a now-officer emeritus of the College. One

of the first responders to the scene, Reynolds retired the next morning and has since sought the help of two private counselors in town.

Count Paper burst onto the scene at the beginning of the academic year as a polarizing figure with his monthly e-mails to members of the College community informing them how much paper they had each used for printing. He demonstrated a unique ability to equate the paper numbers in environmental terms to remind and admonish students of the negative effects of their printing habits on the College's sustainability efforts.

His stated goal, as written in the e-mails which go out on the 17th of every month, is to "reduce paper and conserve resources." Though many questioned the reliability of his statistics and whether or not he really had the power to police their paper consumption, his presence was felt from Bicentennial Hall to the Sunderland Language Center, from the New Library to Old Chapel.

Initial investigations by members of Public Safety, in collaboration with the Middlebury Police Department, have yielded few leads. The suspicion among students and faculty was that Count Dracula, Count Chocula and "Sesame Street's" Count von Count, several of Count

Paper's self-expressed "counterparts," may have been behind the beating. Sources close to the Count noted that the other counts had grown annoyed and felt threatened by Count Paper's ever-increasing presence in the minds and social consciences of members of the College Community.

"He had definitely started to feel the heat from his counterparts in the Count world," said the Count of Monte Cristo, another counterpart also rumored to have been Count Paper's secret lover, though *The Campus* has thus far been unable to confirm such a relationship.

The short-term impact of Count Paper's hospitalization is that students essentially now have carte blanche to print at will without the fear of sanctions or ridicule. And with Count Paper unlikely to recover and start working again this term, many wonder how the College's drive to become more sustainable and environmentally friendly can weather such a storm of terror that has left the entire community, especially the Sunday Night Group, in shock.

"Count Paper going down could potentially derail all the work we have done to open people's eyes to the true impact their prolific printing has on the environment," said Shiloh Hugtree, a rising star in the College's environ-

mental movement. "People do not completely grasp the incredible impact that Count Paper has had on environmental awareness here at Middlebury."

WANTED



Count von Count, Count Chocula and Count Dracula (clockwise from top left) are wanted for the assault of Count Paper. They are considered armed and dangerous — proceed with garlic. Courtesy

College unveils plan to give weakest the boot

By Scooter Gangre(e)ne
STARED AT A SOLAR ECLIPSE

The College has unveiled a radical new plan to combat the housing shortage caused by recent unpredictability in its admissions' yield. The College will employ a "Weakest Link"-like system of forced retention with its worst students beginning in 2008-2009 academic year. Though the scheme lacks the glamour of the ongoing Middlebury Initiative, and certainly will lack the glitzy unveiling ceremony, it nonetheless has the potential to revolutionize the academic environment at institutions of higher education.

The plan calls for a scenario in which the bottom 20 percent of the first-year and sophomore classes will be cut and not allowed to return to the College. Students will be judged not just on academics, but in such categories as athletics, wardrobe and body odor. Starting next year, up to 500 students will receive letters in their mailbox reading "You are the weakest link — goodbye." Such a scenario would allow the Office of Admissions more room for error in predicting the yield rate for those high school seniors to which it offers admission into the first-year class.

The College hopes that the radical proposal, which earned the codename "Project F" during its preparatory stages, will prevent a similar situation in the future.

"We look at it as the antithesis to our Top 100 program," said Julia Gulia, a private consultant who joined the admissions office for Project F.

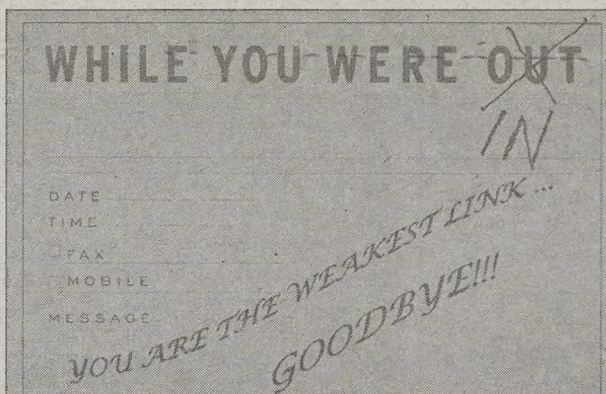
The cuts would take place at the end of each spring term, giving most students a whole academic year's worth of classes to position themselves above the elimination zone. Incoming Febs would only have one term, meaning that the stay at Middlebury could be a short one for around 20 of them.

For outside observers of College admissions and academic-related practices, the idea does not lack intrigue and originality.

"It has the potential to raise the drive of students and produce intense competitions within the student body," said Yolanda Shickacka, a former research associate at *U.S. News and World Report*. "Such a development has its advantages, such as eliminating those dragging down the rest of the student body. It's what's known in nature as 'survival of the fittest.'"

Sources familiar with Project F said that those students in the top 10 percent of each class will have first preference in choosing ev-

erything on campus, from housing to course registration to dining halls. They will also enjoy options never before offered to students at the College, including the chance to eat their meals in the super-secret Board of Trustees Executive Dining Room located in an unknown location on campus and a 24-hour tutoring service.



Courtesy / Academic Affairs Office

The new letters that will be sent to the bottom 20 percent of students in the freshmen and sophomore classes.

"I think this new plan is awesome," said Anita Lotahelp '11. "Maybe by getting rid of all the weakest students, we may someday be able to compare with Williams."

Gulia said that, in the issue of fairness, those students in the bottom 15-25 percent range will face off in an ultimate decathlon to decide which students stay and which ones are cut. The decathlon will feature events such as a Midnight Breakfast streaking race, a Guitar Hero rock-off and a cage match with Chuck Liddell in Kenyon Arena. Tickets prices for the decathlon have yet to be determined.

middbrief

by Apollo Appleblossom
Invented "Your Mom" Jokes

College takes hold of tropical island

The College has purchased a small Caribbean Island for \$5.69 million dollars, in a move designed to promote greater cultural understanding.

Following the acquisition of 51 Main Street and the Old Stone Mill, in addition to the support of a second town bridge, the move surprised few as the College continues to expand its land holdings.

Administrators said they had not planned to purchase the property but that when the opportunity arose, they could not pass it up.

"We were not looking for this property but a trustee told us of this property we thought it was a great opportunity," President of the College Don Liebo said. "It should really add to the resources already available to students. We think it will be great."

The island, located off the coast of Jamaica is around four square miles in total and remains uninhabited. College officials continue to look into ways to develop the space for future student use.

"Every option is currently on the table," Liebo said. "Islands are very exciting. They are very sexy. We think students will really like islands."

When asked about the implications to students in terms of tuition, Liebo downplayed the costs by emphasizing the benefits.

"I suppose you could say that this acquisition will cost student thousands of dollars in tuition," he said. "You could say that this island will not affect the vast majority of students. You could say the College

is looking to control lots of land without concern for issues on campus. However, that would be ignoring the positives of this move and how positively it will affect those who use this property."

Liebo said the College could use the space to build an administrative home, where important meetings, which could sometimes involve students, would take place.

"We could build a lovely island shack," he said. "Then during the summer when it is really hot in Vermont, administrators could escape the environment and think about student issues with clear heads. I believe in the ancient saying that a clear mind makes better decisions. This island allows for clear minds."

Administrators even believe that some students could someday use the island themselves.

"There is no question that we would explore many new uses for the space," he said. "An island getaway is merely the first step, it was by no means meant to be the end point of this venture. We could make it an alumni house that could be rented out. We might let some students visit us on occasion. We could even establish another language school there."

Some students seemed puzzled by the decision.

"It sounds to me like something that was a cool idea when you hear about it, but then when you think about it again you realize what a bad idea it is," Joe Johnson '08 said. "But I think the administration skipped that second part."

Emu travel to reduce carbon footprint

CONTINUED FROM PAGE 1

"Everybody poops," he said, with a wave of his hand. "We'll just gather it into a big, honkin' pile and dump it on the organic garden. What's not to love?"

MiddRides currently anticipates importing roughly 50 of the flightless birds from Frodo's Dodos and Other Fantastical Creatures, an Australian ranch owned by former Middlebury student Olaf Gregorovitch Katcszhinskiy '70. Katcszhinskiy, once an

influential Wall Street investment banker, moved to Australia in 1973 after clients became frustrated with his maddeningly unpronounceable name.

The partnership between the College and Katcszhinskiy's ranch is likely to grow in coming years. Already, summer language school administrators are dreaming of establishing a new study abroad program there dedicated to aboriginal dialects.

"On top of the emus, we can expect our relationship with Frodo's Dodo's to expand, rivaling

even the Monterey Institute for International Studies," said Vice President for Global Takeover Wendy Arrive. "It's a win-win."

In order to prepare for the change in rides, MiddRides drivers will now be required to undergo what the College is calling "vehicle re-acquaintance training," involving countless hours of grooming, feeding and developing a personal relationship with the creatures. Those who are reluctant to handle live animals should stay away, administrators warn — a sentiment that sparked the ire of Malcolm McGuinness '08.

"I've been working MiddRides for three years now," said McGuinness. "And now they're throwing me out because I'm allergic to feathers? Talk about workplace discrimination."

Everybody poops. We'll just gather it into a big, honkin' pile.

—William B. Dere

Quidditch shaken by allegations

CONTINUED FROM PAGE 1

When approached by *The Campus*, Canapé attempted to use an Expelliarmus curse, despite the fact the reporter did not have a wand.

"Back I say," he said. "I'm trying to spread fun across the world and save the children using Quidditch."

On campus, however, Quidditch fever remains unchecked in the face of the scandal. Capitalizing on the publicity generated by the sport, College administrators intend to make some changes to student daily life.

"There is no such thing as bad publicity and Quidditch has really been amazing for us," President of the College Ronald D. Liebowitz said. "There is no such thing as bad publicity. We reached our goal for the Middlebury Initiative in under a month, following the Quidditch appearance on MTV."

Given this attitude, Liebowitz ordered admissions officers to no longer send out acceptance letters via traditional mail services.

"We are negotiating to get a fleet of owls that will deliver acceptance letters to students," he said. "They will enable quicker service and help us become Hogwarts sooner."

Another change coming to students al-

ready on campus is the abolition of WebMail in favor of an owl service.

"All e-mail programs will end, effective in three weeks," Dean of the College Tim Spears said. "Every mail message at that time will be delivered by owls. Dean's excuses and disciplinary e-mails will now be howlers. Owls are sexy. This service will allow us to stand out among other liberal arts colleges."

Several students expressed concerns about the new service and have called for an open forum on the issue.

Given the sheer volume of mail we receive, I am concerned that we will be abusing the owls," SGA President Lax Houdini. "As far as I know, there have been no provisions made for waste removal, and I think the asset for this campus is our aesthetic appeal. So I think that's a crucial issue, and one that should not be ignored."

Liebowitz said he would be happy to have

another open forum.

"I love a chance to interact with students in a meaningful way and to respond candidly and honestly to all of their concerns," he said.

Athletic Director Harold Wein said the College had approved plans to change the football field into a Quidditch arena.

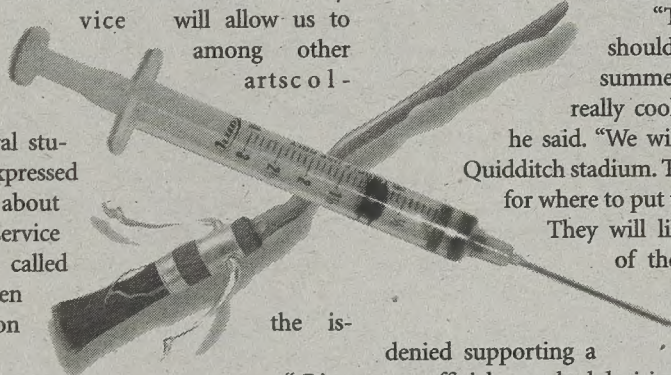
"The process should take most of the summer, but could be really cool once it's done," he said. "We will have a life-size Quidditch stadium. There are no plans for where to put the football team. They will likely play in one of the finest Vermont fields."

Wein

denied supporting a sport that is not official was a bad decision.

"Rugby, crew and sports like that have been complaining for years," he said. "Quidditch is cool and fresh now. People really like it. Football, in spite of their success this year, has enjoyed modest support. We go with what's popular. That is Quidditch."

Liebowitz will hold open office hours this week. To see him, approach the statue of Joseph Battell and say "Midd Corp."



Officials implicated in sex scandal

CONTINUED FROM PAGE 1

ing a trip to the College's affiliate in California, the Monterey Institute of International Studies. Such a mixing of business and pleasure took place only in Monterey and never in Vermont. The affidavit did not mention the names of the seven prostitutes involved with Client's 2 and 3.

Hold and Inforluc did not respond to requests for comment. Several of *The Campus*' sources within the United States Justice Department said that the government was unlikely to press charges against either person.

"We have focused most of our resources so far on the Spitzer investigation," said Artemis Clyde, head of the FBI's College Vice and Debauchery squad, "and Client's 2 and 3 are unlikely to see any time in a court of law. Still, may the court of public opinion have mercy on their souls."

Indeed, the administration braced itself over spring break for the agitation such a scandal could spark within not only the College community, but within the ranks of the College's numerous deep-pocketed donors

as well. With the College in the midst of the most ambitious fundraising venture ever undertaken by a liberal-arts institution, those close to the situation feared that the news could derail the powerful train of fundraising momentum that Liebowitz had built over the past year.

Even more important than the moral implications of Hold and Inforluc's connection with the prostitution ring, just as with Spitzer,

was the question of whether or not the two had used College funds to pay for the service.

"We're looking into that now," said Gregory Gunderson, an accountant with the College who oversees the expense accounts of the Old Chapel elite. "There's obviously a lot of receipts and credit card charges to look over. You can't imagine how much money these people get to spend. Why do you think the comprehensive fee keeps going up and up?"

Concert election results called into question

CONTINUED FROM PAGE 1

support Jump Into My Dormitory. Your music experience is on the line."

One WRMC DJ decried the cries of a conspiracy, in an exclusive interview for *The Campus*.

"I think students have this incorrect impression that WRMC functions as a unit," Robert Haskins '10.8 said. "We have a huge variety of shows and interests. I voted for Bruce Springsteen. I'll support New Jersey anytime. We don't know how the results ended up so odd."

Other students, who were not members of WRMC, indicated they felt the process was a complete farce.

"I'm not a huge fan of Bruce Springsteen myself, but I think when we have a process that is a democratic one, it should be democratic," Mya Johnson '08 said. "I don't buy it that WRMC is a clique or whatever but something stinks here. I want my dollars, actually my parents' dollars, spent the way I vote for them to be spent."

Members of MCAB said the process was a

balancing act, and they realized that not everyone would be happy with the decision.

"In making the decision for Jump, we had to look at which group would please the most students," Havva Kniceday '09.5 said. "True, Bruce Springsteen has dozens of hit records, tons of support and is one of the greatest musicians of all-time. But picking him based on those criteria would be jumping to a conclusion. We thought students wanted something fresh."

Kniceday added that the final decision was made to bring in Jump Into My Dormitory on a late Friday evening during a party in Atwater Hall A. He denied alcohol affected the decision.

Following the news, the admissions office reported they inadvertently sent an acceptance letter to Ebenezer Springsteen, Bruce's son.

"We sent him a letter by mistake," Dean of Admissions Hob Blagget said. "When we looked at this young man's SAT scores, we thought they had left off a digit. Unfortunately for him, they did not. The accusation that we would accept a student based on their father's ability to play a concert is disgusting."

Get to Know the Clients

The Campus obtained the following list of Emperors Club's top 10 clients:

1. Jacob Gittes, L.A. private detective
2. Amanda Hold
3. Luke Inforluc
4. Wedge Antilles, Rebel Alliance pilot
5. Marcus Brody, museum curator
6. Glenn Quagmire, airline pilot
7. Rick Blaine, nightclub owner
8. Benjamin Braddock, plastics company executive
9. Eliot Spitzer, governor of New York
10. Robert Paulson, former bodybuilder

public safety log

March 21 - April 3, 2008

DATE	TIME	INCIDENT	CATEGORY	LOCATION	DISPOSITION
3/21/2008	1:14 a.m.	Missing	Dignity	McCullough Social Space	Referred to My Therapist
Every	All the	Spam Mail	Credit Card Offers	Mail Center	Referred to Recycling Bin
3/22/2008	7:45 p.m.	Assault	Lightsaber	Stewart	NERD!!!
3/23/2008	Unknown	Offensive Language	Saying name of He-Who-Must-Not-Be-Named	Woodstove Lounge	Referred to Quidditch Commissioner
3/24/2008	3:34 p.m.	Playing Nickelback	Person sitting next to me	New Library	Computer Broken
3/25/2008	8:17 a.m.	Running Away	Dish with the Spoon	Ross Dining Hall	Referred to the Disherator
3/27/2008	12:00 p.m.	Highway Robbery	Comprehensive Fee	Bank Account	Referred to My Parents
Often	Often	Quitting <i>The Campus</i>	Desperation	Hepburn Basement	Bribery Didn't Work
3/28/2008	10:16 a.m.	Ugly Sweater	Not Looking Fabulous	In Class	Ridiculed Until Clothes Changed

The Department of Public Safety reported making your life difficult between March 21 and April 3.

college shorts

By Bustopher Fishstix
Inspiration for McLovin

Amherst first-year fails to sell off roommate

Amherst College first-year Auck Schmeer faces expulsion after offering to ship his roommate, Rhee Turndah Zendir, to the highest bidder on eBay last month.

College deans searching for used furniture on the Internet auction Web site stumbled across Schmeer's listing by accident. By the time they found it, more than 30 bids had been placed on Zendir, with the highest bid standing at over \$900.

The deans quickly alerted President of the College In C. Ompentent to the issue. While Ompentent floundered for a solution, the deans placed their own bid to prevent Zendir's looming involuntary departure. Administrators were unavailable for comment regarding the amount of their bid. However, another eBay user, identified only as munnybags88, ultimately won the auction with a bid of \$4,672.29.

"Needless to say, we were horrified to think of one of our students being packed in a box and shipped off to Mongolia or who knows where without a second thought," said one dean, who declined to give his name because he was unauthorized to speak on the issue. "Imagine what that would do to our U.S. News and World Report ratings. It would be a disaster."

Before a judicial board composed of students, faculty and administrators, Schmeer confessed on March 30 to planning Zendir's auction and shipment.

"Rhee's a pretty deep sleeper," said Schmeer in his testimony. "I don't think he would've noticed he was gone until UPS dropped him off at this guy's front door."

College administrators were spared an embarrassing situation when munnybags88 proved unable to provide the funds necessary to purchase Zendir, annulling the contractual agreement between he and Schmeer. Following eBay policy, munnybags88's account privileges have been revoked because of his failure to keep his end of the deal.

When asked what he would have done with the money, Schmeer was cryptic.

"April 20 is coming up," he said.

Williams to follow in Magellan's footsteps

Williams College is now accepting applications for its new study abroad program, "Magellan's Voyage." The program, which has students sailing in a wooden teacup for 365 days around the globe, is due to begin in the fall of 2008.

The idea took root when sophomore and music major Slap D. Bass was making his own plans to study abroad. "I don't just want to see one country for months and months on end," said Bass. "I want adventure. And I want to see some sharks."

Bass contacted the administration in an effort to get his program approved. Despite initial difficulties, Bass was ultimately rewarded when Dean of Incurably Insatiable Individuals Al A. Din sponsored his proposal, calling it "positively magical." Though skeptical at first, Din is now convinced that he can give students the study abroad experience of a lifetime.

"I can show you the world," he said to one female reporter for the *Williams Record*. "Shining, shimmering, splendid. Tell me, princess, now when did you last let your heart decide?"

When asked if the college was taking any precautions to prevent students suffering the same fate as Magellan, who was killed before completing his journey around the world, Din was reluctant to answer.

"This interview is over," he said.

Not to be outdone, Bard College declared last week that it is making preparations to start its own seafaring program, "Swabbing the Poop Deck," which will be geared towards aspiring pirates.

COLLEGE BUYS TOWN

by Kangaroo Jane, Placed First in Cat Show

Seeking to add to a growing collection which already includes the Town Hall Theater, the Old Stone Mill and the former Eat Good Food space, College officials announced on Monday that they would purchase "the whole damn town" in a series of 30 annual payments of \$14.95, plus tax and shipping and handling.

In addition to the town, the package includes a springtime mix and munch fruit basket, one and a quarter pairs of wool socks, a two-year subscription to Soap Opera Digest and a white-faced capuchin monkey named Eduardo.

Dean of the College Tim Spears lauded the move as "the College's wisest purchase since tire art," noting that the items were discounted 27.3 percent from their appraised market value due to what Town Manager Will Thumb described as "certain defects" and "rabid desperation."

"It's dirt cheap," Spears said. "We'll probably only have to hike up the comprehensive fee by six or seven thousand dollars to offset the cost."

In the event of opposition, Spears plans to erroneously attribute part of the fee's increase to student requests to have juice in the dining halls at dinner.

"We might also have to seek an illusory tie to carbon neutrality," Spears said.

Although the deal was struck seven months ago behind closed doors, administrators postponed the public announcement until a "politically opportune moment," which came when a March 27 "CBS News" poll revealed that President of the College Ronald Liebowitz's approval rating had dipped to an all-time low of 19 percent.

"This seemed like an apt time for a distraction," said Liebowitz, who revealed that he has been working with Paris Hilton's former publicist to develop strategies to enhance his image. He is considering a brief jail term and subsequent appearance on "Larry King Live."

Earlier this week, the College disbanded the Selectboard in a lunch hour coup on Seymour Street and instituted what administrators described as a "lopsided pseudo-oligarchy" in which Department of Public Safety telecommunicator Edwinn Kuzel will serve as Lord Protector of the Realm, in conjunction with Ross Dining kitchen assistant Sebastian Demming as High Priest, Liebowitz is tentatively employed to mop floors at the municipal building at a reduced salary of \$477,763 a year. Interviews with more qualified candidates are pending.

Residents will vote next week by Australian ballot on whether to approve a bond issue to convert Ilsley Public Library into a bird zoo in order to promote literacy, and levy a 79 percent local tax on Saltine crackers to augment Secretary of the College John Emerson's salary. The votes will not be counted.

"This town has been hanging on by a thread since about the summer of 1811 or so," said Thumb, who was visibly intoxicated for the duration of the purchase's announcement, which featured a small jazz quartet and a sampling of local cheeses with some pinot noir. "The whole thing has been more trouble than it's worth. Goodbye and good riddance."

Thumb said that, had the College not made a bid, he likely would have sold the 8,000-person town on eBay and pocketed the meager profits in preparation for his upcoming trip to Turning Stone Resort & Casino in Verona, NY.

No longer in possession of a town to manage, Thumb said he planned to either take advantage of this opportunity to better himself intellectually and spiritually, or "skip town, hitch

a ride to somewhere warm and forget that this nightmare ever happened."

Thumb declined further comment, instead referring reporters to "real newspapers" such as *The Addison Independent* and insisting that they would be better served by plagiarizing the content contained therein.

College officials, on the other hand, were eager to boast about their conquests.

"It was a completely unilateral decision," Spears explained. "I sought input in the early stages to craft a façade of collaboration, but I was actually wearing Bose QuietComfort Noise Cancelling headphones and rocking out to Hannah Montana and Clay Aiken during most of the sparsely attended open forums."

When asked how the purchase stands to benefit local residents, Spears dissolved in a fit of wheezing laughter and began nibbling furiously on a chocolate bar. "It doesn't," he said. "Quite frankly, it doesn't. Don't believe that [expletive]. But if push comes to shove, 'symbiosis' is an effective buzzword."

"God, I love chocolate," Spears said. "I really, really love chocolate."

Paramount on the new regime's list of "necessary improvements" to the town is the installation of enough big box stores in a four-mile radius to make any self-respecting small business owner writhe in agony.

"We're currently in talks with Staples to bring two store fronts to Middlebury," Spears said. "We're also exploring whether Starbucks — perhaps by means of dirty, underhanded politics — can be persuaded to change its mind and grace us with honey lattes and espresso regalos after all. Don't count Office Depot, OfficeMax, Big Lots, Madame Oar's, K-Mart, Burger King, Hooters and Wegmans Food Markets out, either."

Other plans include replacing current crosswalks with yellow bricks a la *The Wizard of Oz*, establishing a nudist camp at the current Recreation Park site, pounding the final nail in Carol's Hungry Mind Café's coffin, erecting billboards to "showcase student artwork" and banishing all residents over the age of 10 and instituting the program of mathematical and dialectical training detailed in Plato's *Republic* to create the just city.

A small sampling of local residents strategically selected by the administration to comment expressed optimism toward the town's future.

"Everyone knows that the town exists merely for the benefit of the College," said Quarry Road resident Allison Mizera. "We've been trying to sell out for a while now, begging students to creep further into town than the Two Brothers Tavern and infringe on our livelihood like an invasive species. We greet Dean Spears and his men as liberators."

Others, such as South Main Street resident Shaun Durdon, believe it may be best to throw in the towel on the operation altogether.

"It would ease the traffic problem and greatly reduce the need for the Cross Street bridge if Middlebury became a ghost town," he said.

Asserting that "recent studies have shown that the quaint, provincial opinions of townies are of little consequence to The Man," Liebowitz sought the final word.

"If we can realize our manifest destiny under the guise of engaging with the wider community, then we're clearly doing what's best for everybody," he said. "And by everybody, I mean the College."

continued on page 6...

photo by Nicolas Sohl

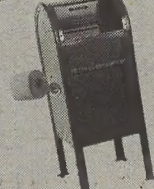


Hannaford Hoax
Credit card leak traced back to townsfolk's ploy to rid town of all chain stores, page 17



A Vegan's Nightmare
Town's newest restaurant boasts menu with nothing but cheese and maple syrup, page 17

Gotta Go, Gotta Go Right Now
Student arrested for urinating on Ferrisburg post office, page 17



Nets looking to relocate to Midd

By Alabaster Gryffindor

ATTRACTED TO MORGAN HORSES

Last Tuesday, Middlebury residents held an emergency Town Meeting to discuss Shawn Carter, a.k.a. Jay-Z's recent announcement that he plans to move the New Jersey Nets to Middlebury by the start of the 2009-2010 NBA season. Residents were generally optimistic, though many held reservations about the potential impact of the team on the town economy and community.

Carter made the announcement last Monday night at a surprise press conference in New York City. Speaking eloquently about the perils and excess of urban life, Carter explained that his decision to move the NBA franchise to Middlebury is part of a greater movement "to get back to the earth and live life right."

Carter's announcement came as a shock as plans for the relocation of the team to Brooklyn seemed to be going smoothly. The Barclay Center, expected to open in 2010, awarded over \$40 million in contractors, and it is still unknown how the development group will proceed in light of Carter's announcement.

Responding to a reporter's question about where the team would play in Middlebury, Carter announced that he will "handle everything" and front the cost of building a brand new arena in Middlebury. "That's how I roll," he said, chuckling assuredly.

After years of feeling disillusioned by New Jersey fans, Carter believes Middlebury fans will be more supportive and loyal than the fair-weather fans in New Jersey. "This team needs a sense of community, and Jersey just ain't right," said Carter. Likewise, Carter felt that Middlebury would benefit from having a professional basketball team, suggesting the need for more diversity of people and of entertainment and interests in the town.

"When my boy Wyclef came down here back in '05, he was really affected by this place," said Carter. "He felt like it offered so much more than the city. I mean clubs, money, girls, all that fades away. A sense of community like what you see in this town in Vermont is what the world needs, and what I want for my team."

At the town meeting, residents expressed resounding agreement with Carter's message.

"He really nailed it. That sense of community is what makes me wake up every morning with a smile on my face that I live in this wonderful town," said Carol Roberts.

But residents were divided over support for the move. Raising the issue of the impact of the team on the environment, John Deare worried that the team's move would be accompanied with an influx of consumer goods that were not in accordance with the plan for carbon neutrality. "I'm just worried about how this is going to impact our plan for being the first carbon-neutral town by 2012," said Deare.

Heads nodded in agreement, but the comment prompted another resident to question, "What's more important to you guys? A 'green'

town or more cultural diversity and a booming economy?" asked Martha Smith.

Smith's comment prompted another resident to take issue with how the team would impact the local economy. Residents questioned how many residents would be able to afford tickets or have interest in attending games. Furthermore, residents were irritated that plans for a new stadium would hire outside contractors and ignore smaller construction firms. "We want a piece of the pie too and those Yankees are just going to eat it all up," said Larry Jacobs.

Jay-Z hopes that the proposed move will lift the Nets out of their current futility and into a playoff spot.



Tamara Hilmes

VERMONTERS MAKE PEACE OFFERING TO ENVIRONMENT GODS

After disastrous spontaneous meltdowns at all 38 creameries in Vermont flooded the Green Mountains with rivers of cheddar on April 1, the Vermont legislature decided to mandate the creation of teddy bears to be constructed out of haybales as a means of apologizing to the environment. These bears, which have cropped up on every dairy farm in Vermont, were designed by the Vermont Teddy Bear Co. and will eventually be burned as alternate fuel.

local lowdown

your source for upcoming events in the community

Food Fight to Free the Alpacas

On Saturday, April 5 the United Methodist Church of Middlebury will be hosting a food fight to raise funds to buy alpacas currently owned by the Maple View Farm outside Brandon and then release them so that they may roam free in their natural Vermont environment. The event will be a potluck affair, so attendees are encouraged to bring their favorite fling-worthy food (suggestions include mashed potatoes, Jell-O and chicken cordon bleu). Tickets to the event are \$10 a person and can be purchased at the door or in advance by calling 802-459-2323.



'Gaypril' Puppet Show at Ilsley

Although you will not find this event listed on the calendars in the dining halls, the Friends of the Little People Puppet Troupe will be putting on its annual Gaypril-inspired puppet show to celebrate sexual diversity with Middlebury's youth. The puppet show will take place in the downstairs community room at 4:30 a.m. on the morning of Thursday, April 3. Although this event is targeted toward a younger audience, the library encourages all those interested to attend. Rainbow-colored attire is optional. For more information, check out the library's Web site or call 802-434-9861.

Breakdancing in Bristol

Tired of relying on The Bunker to satisfy your desire to get funky on Saturday nights? Well, find yourself a car and a designated driver and head on over to Bristol this Saturday, April 5 to attend Bristol's annual Breakdancing Convention. The event will take place at the Bristol Community Center and will begin at 5 p.m. and continue until 12 a.m. Admission is free, though baggy clothing, doorags and "bling" are all highly recommended for all those who attend. For more information or to reserve your place in the special beginners class, call 802-659-5488. So avoid the ridiculously long line outside FIC this weekend and impress your friends with your keen ability to spin at high speeds on your back.

'Environmentally-Unconscious Like Me'

On Sunday, April 5 at the Vermont Book Shop on Main St., Ricky Cheffer, the world-renowned anti-environmentalist author will be giving a talk on his recently-published memoir entitled, "Environmentally-Unconscious Like Me" which hit bookstore shelves back in early March. In his book, Cheffer relates the emotionally jarring experiences that he had as a self-titled "destroyer of the world's natural resources" living in Vermont when he attended the University in Vermont six years ago. Cheffer will discuss the events that he related in his book as well as answer questions from the audience. The talk will be immediately followed by a book-signing. Refreshments will be served. The talk will begin at 2 p.m. and is free and open to the public. For more information, or to reserve a seat, call 802-427-5411.

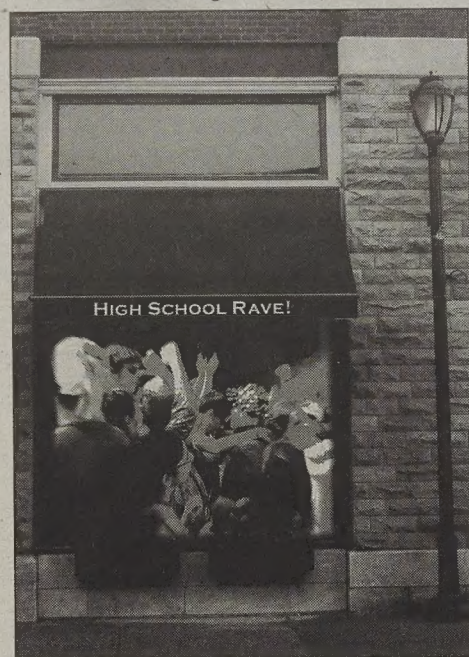
Chocolate bar lives on after rave

By Tuscaloosa Hester

CAN LICK OWN ELBOW

The gleaming new counters stood ready and waiting above sparkling fingerprint-less glass cases with shelves full of delectable truffles, caramels and tortes. The much-anticipated arrival of the College's newest addition to the town of Middlebury, the chocolate bar, was only days away when tragedy struck the Main St. location. On the evening of March 29, a group of students from Middlebury Union High School broke into the new business and incurred over \$10,000 worth of damage in what police described as "a flat-out rave" complete with "underage drinking" and "body shots."

On the morning of Sunday, March 30, as



Ryan Scura

High school ravers incurred \$10,000 worth of damage at the chocolate bar on Saturday.

the citizens of Middlebury were leaving their morning mass and sitting down to a home-cooked family dinner, authorities were notified of a forced entry into the not-yet-opened chocolate bar.

"We got a call from the ladies at Beladonna early Sunday," said Chief of Police Hom Tanley. "When they went to open their store, which is located in the space below the chocolate bar, they noticed broken glass covering the sidewalk and saw further damage in the space beyond."

From what the police could gather upon arriving on the site, the perpetrators broke into the chocolate bar by shattering the front window and proceeded to throw what Tanley described as "a rather out-of-hand binge-drinking hoopla." The vandals proceeded to overturn furniture, litter the floor with trash and smash the glass cases beneath the bar. The business' entire initial stock of chocolate was either consumed or smeared on walls and furniture, and all of the alcohol on the premises was likewise consumed or missing.

"It wasn't just the stuff in the cases that was gone," said Tanley, describing the damage at the bar. "Along with all of the chocolate on display, they also took all of the chocolate out of the storeroom. The taps at the bar were also drained, and every bottle of wine in the place was either taken or drained on-site. Judging from what I saw, there were a lot of really drunk kids on sugar-highs out there on Saturday night."

So far, police have only managed to identify about 20 of what the police assume must have been over 200 party attendees. The identities of the students were uncovered after police discovered chocolatey footprints on top of the counter as well as one student's name written on one of the chocolate bar's

walls in what the police identified as urine. The name of the student has not been released, but according to the police, disciplinary action has already been taken.

The damage caused by Saturday night's raucous events will prevent the chocolate bar from opening until next fall, Dean of the College Tim Spears told the College and the town at an emergency forum held at Ilsley Public Library on Monday.

"Obviously," said Spears at the meeting, "I'm very disappointed by this unfortunate occurrence. However, I don't think the high school students are necessarily to blame for their shenanigans. After all, they were just excited by the prospect of the chocolate bar and couldn't wait the extra three days until it opened. If nothing else, this just proves that the appeal of chocolate is as great as we all thought it would be when I — I mean, we devised this plan way back in the summer."

Spears went on to tell College students and town members alike "not to fear" — the damage will be prepared and the chocolate bar will be opened as planned early next year.

"Although we've had a minor setback," said Spears, "I think that come fall, we will have come back with a new, and even groovier and sexier chocolate bar. And now that local high school students have expressed an interest in becoming involved with the project, I am brainstorming ways to incorporate more town members into the planning process."

Spears announced that later this month, he will be holding a forum to discuss "all things chocolatey," including a vote on the name for the business, the ballot for which includes "The Tim Spears Chocolate Experience," "Tim Spears & the Chocolate Factory" and "Mocha Midd featuring Tim Spears."

The Middlebury Campus

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editorial

The staff editorials represent the official unhelpful opinions of The Middlebury Campus as dreamed by the Editorial Board and jotted down by the Opinions Editors.

Middlebury's social scene: too much of a good thing

It is time again to report on the status of social life on the Middlebury campus. We understand that everyone is counting on the collection of nerds who make up this publication to tell them what the cool kids are doing, so we will try to live up to your expectations. It is a difficult task, but we will take sole responsibility in determining whether the Administration is doing enough to foster the alcoholic tendencies that students have communicated to the "higher-ups." What is the verdict? Congratulations Administration, you have delivered. You really didn't have to, but I guess we tricked you into turning Middlebury into a cross between Señor Frog's and Carlos and Charlie's. We could even go as far as saying that Middlebury is a hybrid of the two - a Señor Charlie's.

The only problem that you have failed to address is that the social scene is now too good. Way too good. We will not place all of the blame on the Administration, because that would not be fair. They had no way of knowing that Two Brother's Tavern would renovate the old Angela's to the point where their new lounge is more exclusive than Ditty's birthday party. Not only has this lounge become too exclusive and cool, but there are people with serious complaints that it is now "too nice" of a bar. "I just wish it were dirtier," people say.

Despite the improvements of Two Brother's Lounge, there are other on-campus scenes that simply provide too much fun for students. Let's move on to the Bunker, where we can finally begin blaming the Administration for our problems. Again, long lines of party-goers plague this institution. Too many people are having fun in there. We knew that the administration had gone too far when a 21-year-old football player said, "The Bunker just gets too sketchy. It's a scene of overage kids drinking, while underage kids dance wildly on the dance floor." Again, this scene has become too much like a party for us to handle. Please tone it down a notch, Administration.

Finally, there are complaints of dorm parties such as ones thrown by the Frisbee team. Apparently, every Frisbee party consists of numerous people dancing on tables wearing nothing but glow-necklaces. In fact, there might not even be any alcohol involved. The Frisbee team parties in the word's most primal sense. It reaches the point where most students walk in and say, these people are having too much fun. I have to leave.

As usual, we will not criticize our social scene without offering feasible solutions. First, we could request that the Administration infiltrate Two Brother's Lounge and return it to a state of dilapidation. This would involve tearing up the floors, smearing slime on the wall and adding another pool table. The Administration may scoff and say, "We can't do that." We respond with, "You are buying a bridge. You can do anything."

The only other two suggestions we have, which would decrease fun levels on campus, are first to ask teachers to assign more work. More work would certainly occupy the students for longer periods of time, and therefore reduce the number of people having fun. Lastly, the College should finance research that would develop a cyborg like T-1000 from "Terminator 2." An army of T-1000s would have drastic effects on the social life on campus, but it would definitely solve the problem of students having too much fun. Seems expensive? Again, you are buying a bridge.

We fear that our pleas fall on deaf ears as we near the opening of Middlebury's own chocolate bar. Again, students will descend upon this establishment with overwhelming force, leaving the community in yet another frenzy of fun and excitement.

contact the campus

To contact The Middlebury Campus Publications with story tips or content suggestions, e-mail: campus@middlebury.edu

Complaints about the April Fools' issue will fall on deaf ears. Admit it. You chuckled.



"I just woke up from a horrible dream that spring break was already over and that it was still snowing outside."

Columnist illustrations by Christina Spencer

Cartoon by Sam Dakota Miller

letters to the editor

To the Editor:

We write this joint letter in response to recent negative coverage we've received in publications like yours. Living in this post-Lewinsky era, we find the press' archaic methods of covering a man's God-given right to be not only wrong, but offensive. You gave Chelsea Clinton a free pass when she said, "It's none of your business." Whatever happened to consistency in reporting?

It is also shameful the depths to which the media has sunk in its efforts to degrade the office of Governor. Fair and honest reporting is one thing, but publishing that Governor Paterson used the Schenectady Super 8 for one of his getaways is an affront. Citizens want to believe that if their elected officials need a little extra in the bedroom, they'll do it within the classier confines of a Ramada or a Holiday Inn Express.

Did the media feel the need to slander adulterer Thomas Jefferson with a headline like "Declaration of Sin-dependence" or repeat offender Franklin D. Roosevelt with "Frank's Hot Blond New Deal?" The answer is a resounding no. In that spirit, we ask that if you see us relaxing in the sauna at a Comfort Inn or taking our time in the State House bathroom, that you'll kindly leave us be. Don't we all deserve a happy ending?

Sincerely,

Former Governor Eliot Spitzer
and Governor David Paterson.

To the Editor:

We would like to commend the student body for their establishment of Liebowitz Day on March 14. From

1984 to 2000, the Commonwealth of Virginia had the audacity to make Dr. Martin Luther King share his holiday with Generals Robert E. Lee and Stonewall Jackson. Since then, Lee-Jackson Day is held on the Friday before King Day and the Reverend King justifiably holds the following Monday entirely to himself, as he should.

We are grateful that President Liebowitz has skipped the step of sharing days with other people and has honorably taken over the entire day. We also laud the students of Middlebury College for avoiding "Spears-Liebowitz-Nardini Day," which the committee considered when they established this special holiday. Even our past Presidents of the United States, veterans of wars and laborers are forced to share days with each other. Ron, however, has joined the likes of Dr. King, St. Patrick, the Easter Bunny and Jesus as single entities to whom we devote an entire day of celebration.

Yes, Middlebury College has stepped up to the plate in honoring their President through various festivities, including concerts and t-shirts. Still, more can be done to make Liebowitz Day a lasting tradition on the campus. Perhaps we could rent a giant float in the shape of Ronald Liebowitz. Or we could loop his speeches over WRMC for 24 hours and maybe even cart in chocolate fountains to the various quads and classrooms around campus. On second thought, let's leave the chocolate fountains for Spears Day. Long live Liebowitz.

Sincerely,

Friends of Ronald D. Liebowitz

To the Editor:

I recently returned from spring break in Daytona Beach Florida. Having been confined to the College campus for the past six months, I must report on what I have found in the outside world to the gentlemen of Middlebury. I do not doubt that several males have had similar experiences in these hot spots for male-female interaction, but for those who did not, listen carefully.

While vacationing at the beach, I found that my stock went through the roof. Amazingly, women of these areas flocked to me and my fellow Middlebury Men, like insects to a bug zapper. How can this be? This never happens at our beautiful spot on the hill. In fact, it is quite the opposite.

I have decided to attribute this experience as a side-effect of Middlebury Average Girl Syndrome, or MAGS. The ridiculous number of attractive males at Middlebury has dominated the female population at Middlebury for a long time, creating MAGS. MAGS essentially gives all females on campus goddess-like status in the eyes of Middlebury Men. This phenomenon has also been referred to as Midd Eye for males, but I believe it is more than that. Middlebury women, while beautiful and talented in their own right, are outnumbered by attractive young bachelors. The result is an environment in which beggars really can be choosers. Never fear my fellow males, your time will come in the sun. Hang in there.

Sincerely,

Average Joe Midd

Editor's Note

Dear loyal readers,

It has been said that enough monkeys working on enough typewriters given enough time will reproduce the works of Shakespeare. Luckily for us The Bard was no journalist, making the measuring stick for the 20 or so monkeys working on *The Campus* this week just a little bit smaller.

Many of us have worked long, demanding hours (or just "worked") in the bowels of Hepburn to provide the College community with something that could be said to resemble a student newspaper just for the chance to indulge our twisted senses of humor with our April Fool's edition. What you hold in your hands, dear reader, is the product of our idea of funny.

You have our sincerest apologies.

For those of you who appreciate a week off from our reporting about missing dining hall dishes, the Strategic Plan and carbon neutrality, enjoy it while it lasts — regular programming resumes next week.

For those of you who read this issue of *The Campus* and wonder how much time you have wasted by doing so, all we can say is "Let's see *The New York Times* try this!" And we'll try harder next year.

Warmest regards,

The Campus Editorial Board

notes from the desk: Dances With Polar Bears Needed: Antarctic Studies Major

I was dismayed to learn last week that the College is seriously considering creating an Africana Studies major. Though this would be a good step eventually, I have long urged the College to play a more progressive role in the academic arena and adopt a major focusing on the history and culture of my people — the Antarcticans.

To develop an Antarctica Studies major would be to shine a light on one of the most diverse and dynamic cultures in the very-southern-hemisphere today. Antarctica is critical because it has one of the most unstable populations in the world. With a birthrate near zero and an annual population fluctuation of 400 percent, to overlook this region in favor of places like Paris and Beijing and Capetown would be to miss one of the great unstable regions of the world today.

Lawlessness and anarchy rule in Antarctica. With no central government, this is a continent at risk for becoming a terrorist outpost. Amer-

ica ignored the Middle East for too long, and now it's home to some of the world's worst terrorists. Should we succeed in uprooting them, intelligence estimates conclude that Antarctica would be one of the terror-friendly locations where they may choose to resettle. Can you imagine a snowman wearing a tiny suicide vest? Well, you ought to because you may see one walking into Times Square sooner than you think. For these pressing political reasons, I implore President Liebowitz to adopt my proposal.

Think, too, of all the possibilities for ecological studies in Antarctica. Anybody want to minor in Lichens?

The study abroad possibilities are also numerous. Students could enroll at Cannery U., where the smelt trade is thriving. The value of a home-stay is also immeasurable. For one thing, did you know there aren't any igloos in Antarctica? Those are for the Inuits. They live in the north. It's that sort of ignorance

that offends. No, we live in ice-caves and snow-holes. And I know firsthand how delicious a penguin-egg omelet is.

As for recreation, athletic opportunities abound. Seal hunting is a particular favorite of mine (note: we use the most humane form of cutting edge barbed bat technology).

And for all the day-partiers out there ... if you come in the summer, you can take part in the endless darty.

For all of the above reasons, I firmly believe that Middlebury should make an immediate investment in its future and the future of the planet by creating a Department of Antarctic Studies. Understanding this fascinating and troubled region may be the key to sustaining life as we know it.

And the seals will thank you.

D.W.R.B. '09.5 is a Geography major from Just-Outside-Of-Boston. She is not actually from Antarctica, but spent her Feb semester there carving ice sculptures. Close enough.

heardoncampus

I wish everyone would stop walking by and laughing at me.

— The tire "art" piled outside of Hillcrest.

Shenanigans: Alex Garlick V 2058 — 50+ years of Quidditch

I'm here with Ron Liebowitz IV, the third member of the Liebowitz dynasty that has ruled Middlebury College for the past 53 years. We're celebrating Middlebury College's unprecedented 48th Quidditch national championship. Let's get right to the questions:

The Campus: So how important is it for Middlebury to win yet another Quidditch national championship?

RL4: Extremely — we're really the worldwide leader in advocacy for this imaginary sport. Fifty years into muggle Quidditch and it's still just not catching on. For some reason other colleges, and societies in general, think it is utterly ridiculous for young adults to run around with broomsticks between their legs and pretend that they are flying. People say that these kids have peers who are fighting in the Bush/McCain Iraq War, so it is juvenile and pathetic for them to be playing wizard, but obviously Middlebury is proud to support our Quidditch team.

TC: When did Quidditch really catch on?

RL4: Back in 2008, during the administration of Ron the First, we gained national attention when *The Boston Globe* and *CBS News* covered our Quidditch team's spring break tour. It really took off from there. Students were being asked about even when they were off campus. Surprisingly, a good portion of the campus was embarrassed by the entire thing. You see Middlebury used to be known as the intellectual cradle of the Green Mountains with a cultured, worldly outlook, but that all changed with our Quidditch notoriety. It transformed our entire reputation.

TC: Did it affect admissions?

RL4: Yes, it streamlined the whole process. No longer did we have to pick amongst overqualified scholars, artists and athletes. We started to only get applications from kids who wanted to be the next Harry Potter. Of course, the rumor that Emma Watson — Hermione herself — was coming here certainly helped.

TC: Has it helped the school's



campuscolumnist

ranking?

RL4: Oh, we don't care about that. However, we're really hoping we can finally beat out Amherst, Williams or Barack Obama College this year.

TC: What do you say to criticism that Quidditch is just like the artwork of third graders — it's fine for mom to put it on the refrigerator, but eventually you must grow out of that stage?

RL4: The only things my great-grandfather would have on the refrigerator were my receipts from my school fundraisers. He always said that those were what were really important in life.

TC: How excited are you about this championship?

RL4: I'm very excited. Since we cancelled our entire varsity sports program to dedicate all resources to Quidditch, it was very vindicating. The only thing left in our Strategic Plan is to invent a magic broomstick, for which we've dedicated the top three floors of Bicentennial Hall. We will not rest until Middlebury students fly.

TC: Have you ever thought about playing Quidditch, Mr. President?

RL4: No. Have you seen how ridiculous those kids look?

TC: Finally, is there a timeframe for when you'll be able to finally renovate Proctor?

RL4: Hopefully we'll get it done this spring.

Alex Garlick V '58.5 is president of the Middlebury Anti-Quidditch Coalition (original membership — 359, current membership — 7).

A preface to lunch: James O'Brien My father, Facebook and Fat Joe

Tuesday was April Fool's Day. According to the editors, this gives everyone here at *The Campus* license to write a bunch of gobbledygook. Given the fact that I typically write complete hogwash anyway, I wanted to switch things up by writing a heartfelt eulogy to my dead grandfather. I was told that wouldn't fly. Instead, please enjoy the following nonsense about Facebook, which is interspersed with aphoristic sentiments, fun-but-true news stories and other seemingly unrelated thoughts. The words "gobbledygook" and "hogwash" were brought to you in part by Microsoft Word Thesaurus's "Synonyms for the Word Nonsense Foundation," in conjunction with JuicyJuice® and, as always, Readers Like You.

I have a weird habit of clicking the "My Friends" tab on Facebook, but I'm not happy about it. I'm not sure what I think I'm going to get, but whenever I click on that tab I see newly updated Statuses with confusing song quotes and other combinations of words that mean nothing to me. I will read something like, "Krista is 'snoodglogging after farblezouss looks elegant next to the kiss of the moonlit rose.'" I'm begging you, Krista — please tell me what you are doing instead of quoting some inside joke which combines the sensibilities of Dr. Seuss and Seal. There are also statuses like "Krista 'is shot through the heart, and you're too late. You give love a bad name.'" From this status, we would be tempted to believe that Krista has just gone through some sort of trauma in the relationship realm, but from my limited research

I've found this is not usually the case. In fact, a status like this Bon Jovi quotation implies that Krista is probably sitting in her room and staring at her own AIM away message. Of course that away message is also misleading. It tells all concerned parties that KristaHottie143 is "Out." I used a similar technique several times in high school on Tuesday nights. "Out" was my code word for "watching the 'Gilmore Girls' and their delightfully snappy dialogue."

I find it strange that the state of Maine gave Poland free advertising for no apparent reason. To return the favor, I hope to establish a Maine Spring in Poland.

There seems to be a not-so-new trend on Facebook of people creating groups like the "OMG I hate groups like this, but I'm a moron and lost my phone and need your numbers so I had to do it" group. There's at least one of these on my mini-feed everyday, but it seems impossible that people could actually be losing phones at such a rapid rate. Apparently people are intentionally losing their phones. Then they are creating Facebook groups attesting to the fact that they hate groups like the one they just made. I haven't quite figured out the motivation for this trend but my research team is hard at work.

This March, rapper Joseph "Fat Joe" Cartagena, who at just under 6 feet tall weighs more than 300 pounds, released an album called *Elephant in the Room*. Fat, I appreciate your sense of humor as well as your lofty wit.

In terms of Facebook, there is nothing more disappointing than

seeing a message in your inbox only to find that, when you click on "Inbox(1)", it is a message from Apple Students encouraging you to buy the new MacBook Air. Whenever someone goes to the trouble of sending me a message — as opposed to a wall post — I assume that it's urgent information regarding national security. Either that or it's Krista who — having seen my hot Facebook pics and knowing that I am "Looking for whatever I can get" — is asking me to rendezvous at her place for a little Bon Jovi and some tragically depraved sex. This type of activity warrants a suggestive away message like: "watching a porn that takes up the entire screen."

Last month, a 35-year-old woman from Wichita, Kansas was hospitalized when authorities found her stuck to her toilet seat. Wichita police were unable to pull the woman off her commode and were forced to use a crowbar to pry the seat-cum-woman off the toilet. Doctors from a nearby hospital quickly broke the bond between the Kansan and her toilet seat. According to the woman's boyfriend, she hadn't left the bathroom in two years. Something tells me that this boyfriend may have a warped sense of time. Also, he probably wasn't a great boyfriend.

When I was a child, my daddy taught me one thing: Nothing matters but sex, war and Budweiser: King of Beers®.

April Fools. My father never said anything like that. But for some reason I kind of wish he had.

James O'Brien '10 is an English major from Medfield, Mass.

the web poll: Should the chocolate bar offer groovy, psychedelic substances?



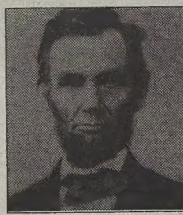
"I'm already trippin'."

— ERNIE '11



"As long as no one inhales anything, we're cool with it."

— 1970S BILL AND HILLARY



"Sweetest Girl (Dollar bills) must remain on repeat the entire time ... dollar dollar bill ya'll."

— ABRAHAM LINCOLN

I'd be pretty psyched about it.

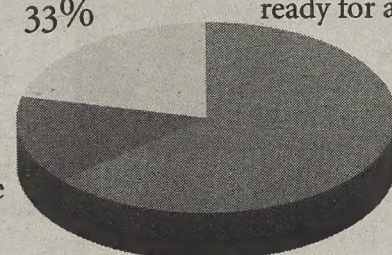
33%

It's appalling. I'm getting my picket signs ready for a protest.

59%

8%

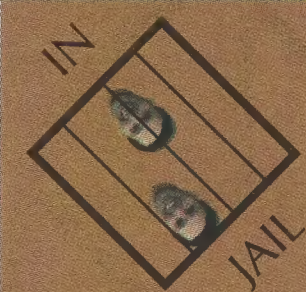

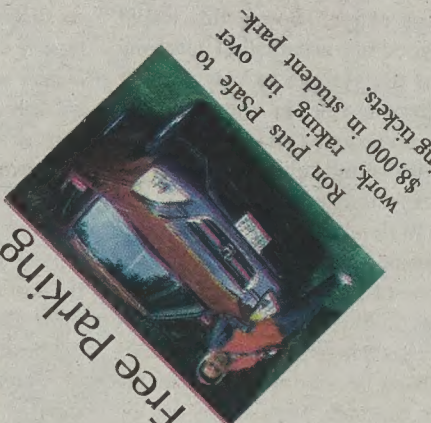

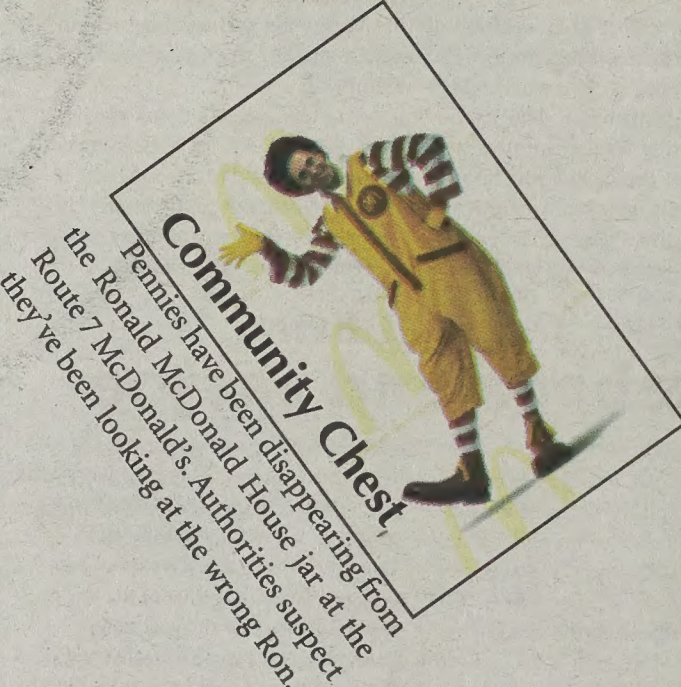
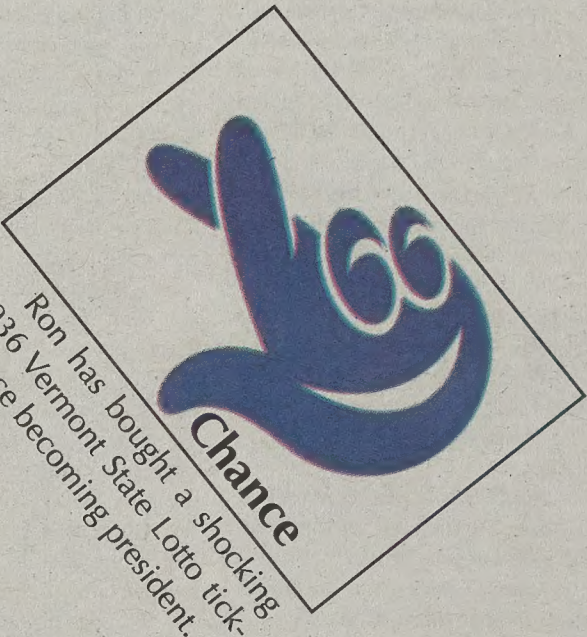

I'm with Abe on this one.



"Results taken from poll at www.middleburycampus.com." Please.

Next week's web poll: Should the editors of *The Campus* stick to their day jobs?

Graphic Design by Hungry Hungry Hippos Wilson (a.k.a. Our Lady of InDesign)
Content by Doolittle Schlickeisen (a.k.a. Founder and Czar of the Friends of Ronald D. Liebowitz Society)

<p>On the upside, he can teach board members how to carve a shank out of a toothbrush at the next meeting.</p> 	<p>Ron's p-pop-pin' buddy Rush Limbaugh buys the naming rights to the New Library.</p>  <p>Gold Rush!</p>	<p>In addition to loads of free Ann Coulter books, Rush hooks Ron up with his Colombian coke connection. Ron corners the Addison County drug market.</p> <p>Corner the Market</p>	
<p>Treasure Hunt</p> <p>Ron and spunky sidekick Timmy find \$2 million in lost Mayan gold after weeks prowling the Peruvian jungle.</p> 			<p>Eau-de-Liebs</p> <p>"Crunchy," Ron and Jessica's new line of organic his and her perfumes, knocks Britney's "Fantasy" and "Believe" off the shelves.</p>
<p>Grandma loves Ron!</p> <p>"Dear Ron, A big check for your big campaign! We love you, Grandma."</p>	<h1>RONOPOLY!</h1> <p>Ron's race to \$500 million</p> <p><i>Ronald D. Liebowitz</i></p>		<p>Make It Ron!</p> <p>Bouncers weren't too happy when they caught Ron and Timmy collecting dolla dolla bills off the floor at Burlington's Club Metronome after hours.</p>
<p>Lemonade Stand</p> <p>Ron and Timmy sell sweet sweet Country Time for nickels on the green.</p>			<p>Yes We Can!</p> <p>Investigative reporting by The Campus's own Bennie Bradlee found that Ron's been ghostwriting speeches for B-Rock. Frankly we weren't surprised: last time Ron spoke, we left Mead chanting too!</p>
<p>GO!</p>  <p>Collect a sweet salary of \$477,000, plus a private Zip-Car and a lifetime supply of Mars Bars.</p>	<p>Liebo-gate</p> <p>\$10,000 for two nights in the historic Ronald Liebowitz bedroom of the Middlebury College President's house.</p>	<p>Confidential Business Proposal</p> <p>Ron makes a cool \$3 mil. helping the Nigerian Chambers of Commerce and Industry transfer the sum of \$47,500,000 risk-free! All over e-mail!</p>	<p>GO TO JAIL</p> <p>Class year Age Home State Sex How often do your parents communicate with you on the phone or via e-mail? How many professors have your parents contacted on Officer Chris catches Ron holding Economics Professor David Colander upside down and shaking loose pockets.</p>

New "hot" curriculum swaps books for looks

by **Dynamo Magico, Can't Stop Dancin'**

The Middlebury College Economics Department is slated to offer a new class next fall entitled "The Economy of Beauty: Hotness = Wealth." The latest addition to next year's course catalog is just the first step towards implementing what students and faculty on the Task Force for Sustainable Campus Aesthetics hope will be an eventual addition to the College's distribution requirements.

"We realized, based on the general hotness of the student body, et cetera, that this is an idea we have been ingraining into our students from the day they were accepted to Middlebury," said President of the College Ronald D. Liebowitz, who met with members of the Task Force last week. "Having a class seemed like a logical next step."

While next year's class will function as an elective, Liebowitz hopes this will only speed the implementation of the Task Force's recommendations, which include mandatory course work and yearly symposiums.

"We have requirements for Philosophy and Science," he said at an interview conducted with the permission of his manicurist at Aveda Spa in Burlington, where he is a weekend regular. "But really, what good is being smart if you don't look good?"

Among students — 94 percent of whom rated themselves as "above average good looking" on a recent Gallup poll — support for the additional class is strong. At time of press, over 800 students had signed a petition voicing support for a new distribution requirement. Attractiveness, according to these supporters, is the ultimate pursuit for students in higher education.

"It was weird at first when my professors asked me to write all these papers about politics," said Christian Williams '09, who splits his time between

was hoping to apply Early Decision I to Middlebury before he heard about the curriculum shift. "If I can't play anymore because I'll be running 25 miles a day, it's a sacrifice I'm willing to make to go to a school where I am surrounded by beautiful individuals," he said.

The admissions office sees the class proposal as a step in the right direction. "Maybe this will discourage the unattractive applicants early on," said Dean of Admissions Hob Blaggett. "You should see some of the Photoshop work that goes into the application photos — thank God we require personal interviews."

The recommendations could have an effect on a student's life after Middlebury, too.

"I'm glad the College is finally recognizing what everyone has known all along. These students look good, and looking good will get you places," said Associate Director of the Career Services Office (CSO) Susan Talker. Talker reflected on her years of resume building as a farce and cover up for what the job market is really looking for from college graduates.

"It's not about your resume, or how many hours you spent working to cure cancer," she said. "In the real world, no one cares about that. It's all about having a good suit, a fantastic haircut, a bright smile and looking like someone your boss would want to [know in the biblical sense]."

I mean, I know I got into this school because I'm hot, so why do they care what I think about U.S. relations with Africa?

—attractive junior **Christian Williams**

Middlebury's campus and the Montreal modeling scene. "I mean, I know I got into this school because I'm hot, so why do they care what I think about U.S. relations with Africa?"

Williams has a point. With Middlebury consistently voted as one the best looking campus according to the *U.S. News and World Report*, aesthetics have long ago taken precedence over academic achievement. And with new studies showing that a student's attractiveness directly correlates to their grade point average and later success in life, Middlebury is the perfect place for students to begin the practice of Darwin's long-standing theory of the survival of the fittest.

"I think people should be able to get by on looks alone. They should get good grades if they're pretty, and better jobs. I mean, who wants to work in an office full of uglies?" said one female economics student, the self-appointed president of the Hot Girls Get Ahead Club on campus.

The proposed class would be taught by Liebowitz, with guest lectures on "Perfecting Your Runway Walk," by Giselle Bundeche, "It's All About the Clothes," by Heidi Klum and an "I'm Hot, You're Not" symposium headed by recent graduate Jordan Nassar '07.5.

While current students are relieved that they have put the college application process behind them, perspective students are starting to worry. "I'm losing 50 pounds this summer," said Igor Barshnikov, a sophomore in high school and prizewinning violinist who

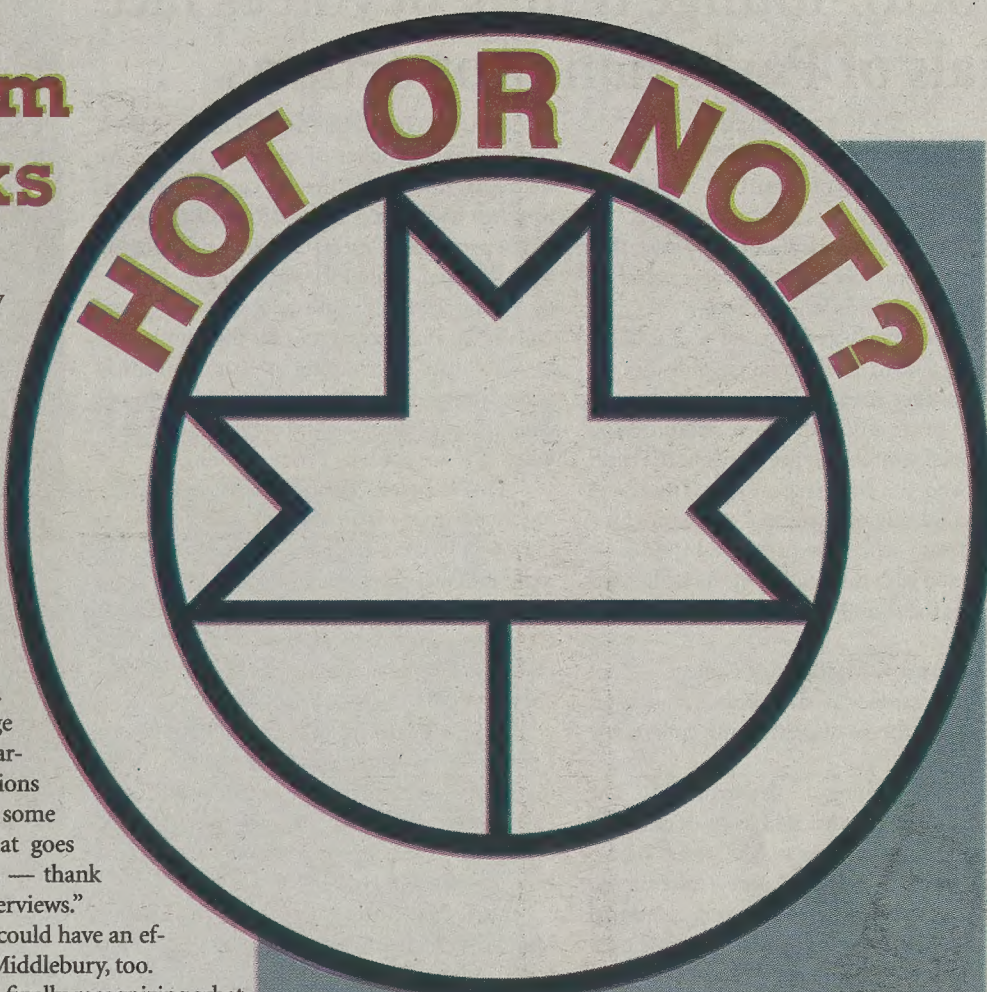
Madeleine Blodgett '08.5 is a case in point. Blodgett recently secured a summer research position with Harvard Developmental Psychology department after coming back from spring break tanned and toned. Blodgett was confident that she would have all the tools she need to be successful in today's job market.

"My mom was a tennis babe and my dad is French, suave and sophisticated. These kinds of facts are integral to the introduction of my cover letter," said Blodgett, who has worked extensively with CSO on perfecting her marketability to potential employers.

Of course, the comprehensive plan — developed by the Task Force with the help of outside beauty consultants, strategic planning experts and especially good-looking alumni — is not without its naysayers.

"We are still as committed as ever to diversity on the Middlebury campus," Liebowitz has said in response to complaints about the Task Force's recommendation. He stressed that the final plan will be implemented over the course of several semesters, allowing time to "phase out" less attractive upperclassmen.

"We want this campus to be filled with students from diverse backgrounds who will find a community and solidarity with beauty and being beautiful," he said. "We're already well on our way to reaching that ideal, but we know that being beautiful is hard work."



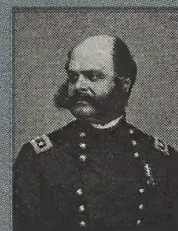
Middlebury: historically good lookin'

"It's not like this is a new thing," said Dean of the College Tim Spears of Middlebury's plan to implement mandatory "hotness" classes into the College curriculum. "Middlebury is a sexy, interational product," he continued. "We take great pride in a longstanding tradition of looking better than your average liberal arts student."

Indeed, Middlebury's history is littered with beautiful, successful alumni, faculty and staff. *The Middlebury Campus* combed through Special Collections archives to bring you just a few examples:

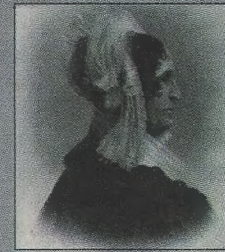
Ambrose Burnside

The Campus verdict: As director of the College's fledgling ROTC program, Burnie wowed the community with his dashing good looks, crisp uniform — and from his eponym, the sideburn. You say railroad executive, inventor, industrialist and politician — we say sexy.



A. Barton Hepburn

The Campus verdict: The dormitory bearing his name might not be sexy, but this wealthy Wall Street banker definitely was.



Emma Willard

The Campus verdict: We think this one speaks for itself. While Harry Potter fans on campus are pining after a different Emma W., we're more than content with this bodacious babe whose first institute of higher education for women in the U.S. was a breeding ground for cuties.

Jim Douglas '72

The Campus verdict: Because who can resist a man in power? This hot little number jumped from Middlebury to the Vermont House of Representatives right out of school, and has been turning heads ever since. Who needs Dean with Dougie for a governor?



Oprah Winfrey

The Campus verdict: After swooping in to deliver her commencement address in the wake of Bill's unfortunate meltdown — we blame Hillary — it's all Oprah, all the time. What's not to love?



Dead Poets' Society
Misguided English majors hold séances in soon-to-be-completed Axinn Center mecca, page 17

Proctor Lounge Pariahs
Psychology department finds new guinea pigs in Proctor hipsters, conducts social experiment, page 10

Storm Watch
The Campus scopes out dating hot-spot Storm Cafe to spy on this spring's hot new couples, page 18



Psych department subjects lounge to testing

Proctor lounge dining devotees face trials of Pavlovian proportions

By Roscoe Jenkins

ACTUALLY A GOOD MOVIE

You are what you eat, but recent and never-before-released experimentation at Middlebury College is about to prove that "you are where you eat," in a new series of tests involving conditioned stimuli.

Ivan Petrovich Pavlov used a dog, meat powder in a dish, a bell and a great deal of saliva to conduct an experiment examining the existence of an unconditioned stimulus and conditioned stimulus in the forms of the meat powder and the bell, respectively. The tested dog unconditionally salivates upon smelling the food, and when the presence of the food was coupled with the ringing of the bell, eventually, just the sound of the bell causes the dog to salivate.

Well Pavlov, Middlebury College — not formerly regarded as a "research institute" — is in the process of continuing your noble discovery.

The Psychology department, *The Middlebury Campus* learned from documents kept under lock and key in McCardell Bicentennial Hall, has instituted a new take on old Pavlov's research, supplementing National Science Foundation funds with revenue generated by the ever-increasing comprehensive fee to conduct its latest study.

The test subjects: the Middlebury student body, particularly those devotees of the Proctor Woodstove Lounge.

Those artsy and triumphantly fashionable

students who have congregated on the tables, couches and benches of the cozy lounge are the replacements of Pavlov's canine companion. Just as the dog unconditionally salivates at the prospect of meat, College psychologists hypothesized, those Proctor Loungers unconditionally require the presence of couches and equally inspired colleagues for digestion.

But can a grouping of couches chicly placed away from the common diner's eye elicit this congregation and consumption even when it is not actually Proctor Lounge?

This is exactly the question the Psychology department is in the process of answering. Will Proctor Loungers dine in whatever makeshift structure the College calls "Proctor Lounge?" Will they move like mice to the newest source, oblivious to the truth that they are pawns in a large and expensive psychological chess match?

"The conclusion thus far is that Proctor Lounge diners do require 'the Proctor Lounge' for sanity and physical survival," noted one Psychology professor. "But, we are trying to change the experiment gradually to see just how far they will go."

How far will worshippers of the Proctor Lounge go to acquire their fashionable dining independence?

So far, they have followed their precious sitting room to the corner of Proctor Dining Hall, to the left of the dish disposal area.

"On my way to deposit my spoon, in my paused debate of whether it was indeed



Courtesy / Psychology Department Secret Files

Hipster subjects 0023a, 0037a and 0011c stake out spots in the latest incarnation of the lounge.

a 'soup spoon' or a 'teaspoon,' I could hear some poetry being recited, and I was really confused," commented one Proctor regular. "Then I looked around the corner, and I saw those bright colors and some leather jackets and skinny jeans. And I knew, in that instant, that Proctor Lounge had relocated."

Next on the agenda: moving Proctor

Lounge to Ross.

"We are 98 percent certain that the test subjects will follow their makeshift lounge all the way to Ross," said one experimenter. "It seemed like a ridiculous assertion at first — you know how they can get about Ross — but after the first phase of the experiment it doesn't seem so outrageous anymore."

The location after Ross has been determined to be Battell Beach. The cozy couches and booths will be placed in the middle of the newly thawed quad, if all goes well. There has been some debate of whether this plan will take hold, however, because the administration does not want to upset Quidditch practices with the new move.

"We've got star players on a world tour. We need the brooms out, the hoops out and the Snitch running. Quidditch is what we are at this institution, and that is not something I am willing to sacrifice for an experiment," said one administrator.

Other students and administrators alike have raised questions about the ethics of the study, some going so far as to claim that the experiment — performed without the consent or knowledge of the lounge lovers — is being conducted in violation of American Psychological Association guidelines.

"Leave the hipsters alone," said Otto Gnobetter '09. "Between the WRMC concert debacle and that scandal about those crummy American Apparel child labor practices, they've had a hard enough spring."

Researchers, however, have advised student assistants — currently disguised as dishwashers as they gather their data — to remain cool and dispassionate.

"I tell this to my intro Psych classes," said Assistant Professor of Psychology Justin Teime. "You can't get attached to the lab rats when you know they bite the bullet at the end of the semester. These kids aren't any different. I've got my students using a strict rubric for classification that not only enhanced the quality of our data, but also helps the researchers establish some emotional distance from the rats — I mean, subjects."

Teime's rubric, which he hopes to publish in an upcoming issue of *Psychology Today*, involves a complicated spectrum tracking what he terms "Hipsters," "Hangers-On" and "Hopeful First-Years."

"Pavlov aside," said Teime, "this is a fascinating, bizarre subculture we're talking about here."

Parents and students have sacrificed a few thousand dollars for this test in tuition prices and the Psychology department has surrendered countless hours to the gruel of planning. In the end, though, researchers hope to make Pavlov proud in proclaiming that all Middlebury's starving artists really need are some couches, an elite title and some privacy for their continued nourishment.

campuscharacter

Beyond the headband: Get to know The Tank

By Thumbelina Rumpelstiltskin

KNEW STING BEFORE HE WAS FAMOUS

Since September, Tess Russell '10ish has combed the tired, poor, huddled masses of Middlebury students in search of standout individuals, whose idiosyncrasies she has dutifully recorded for our *Campus Character* feature. This week, in a special twist, scribe becomes subject. *The Campus* tracked down the notoriously reclusive Features editor at a backwoods study carrel in the New Library, where she frequently sleeps in an effort to manage her challenging three-course workload, and subjected her to the other end of the spotlight.

Victoria Vogel '11 commented on the perceived serious, sober nature of her close friend.

"I know she seems really quiet and reserved," said Vogel, "but if you can manage to draw her out of her shell — with a little bit of encouragement and a lot of Three Olives — she is actually quite fun."

Russell, a Baltimore, M.D.-native, has been called a "colored Reese Witherspoon," but that is just one of her many sobriquets. She is alternately known among various circles as Messy Tessa, the Duchess (there is a reason Fergie had to opt for an alternate spelling) and, most notably, Tess the Tank. The last of those lends itself all-too-easily to an abundance of tiresome metaphors — thus, popular hangouts become "filling stations" and extravagant displays evidence of a "fully-loaded" vehicle.

After beginning her college career (one which is destined to span the better part of a decade) at Columbia University, Russell took nearly two years off from formal schooling — to pursue her lifelong dream of starting an online shoe boutique specifically targeted at women with large feet — before transferring to Middlebury last fall. Barefoot Tess caters to professional athletes, supermodels and other lanky girls around the globe.

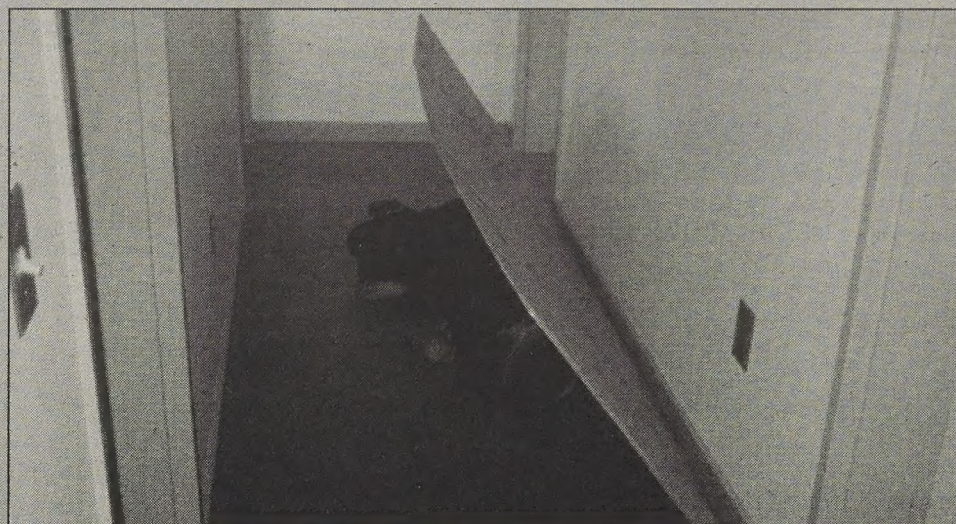
Though she takes pride in her stature, these business dealings may predispose Russell to a certain amount of defensiveness concerning her height. David Wood '08 recounted a scenario in which he introduced her to one of

his friends, who claimed to recognize her from "W.N.B." (otherwise known as "Wednesday Night Beirut"). Russell, mistaking this claim for a teasing reference to the Women's National Basketball Association, lampooned the guy for his lack of creativity.

Her awkwardly long limbs may also explain her inability to master the seemingly elementary ambulatory function. In fact, she falls so often — in the snow, under Beirut tables and even out of a moving vehicle, in one case — that her friends have ceased worrying about the potential infliction of injuries to her person and instead view her mishaps as little more than excellent photo opportunities.

Russell's physical infirmities extend beyond this pathological klutziness to an impressive array of allergies. Penicillin, acetaminophen and eye contact all give her hives, as do dairy products. Due to this "lactardation," Russell is a self-proclaimed "fur-wearing vegan" who favors fluffy headpieces in Crayola colors, making her easy to spot among her fellow Proctor patrons. These displays prompted former *Campus Character* profilee Max Kanter '10.5 to remark that "if People for the Ethical Treatment of Animals compiled a worst-dressed list at Middlebury, Tess would claim the top spot."

Russell defended her attire on a purely aesthetic basis.



Courtesy / The Duke of Darty

Tess enjoys a good night's sleep in one of her favorite rest areas — underneath a Beirut table.

TAWDRY CHILD TRIES TO PLAY MUSIC

BY ALFREDO VON RHEIMS

BY ALFREDO VON RHEIMS



BY ALFREDO VON RHEIMS

Photo by Armando Nahasapeemapeilton

Pianist Osvaldo Shunstein as a newborn — or rather, stillborn — musician. The five-year-old gave a singularly atrocious recital sometime last week, not that it even matters, because no one reads classical music reviews anyway, you Philistines.

While most of the student body rollicked off campus for a supposedly well-deserved break, the College proudly hosted five-year-old piano prodigy Osvaldo Shunstein. The Sri Lankan virtuoso performed a very ambitious program consisting of a left-hand transcription of Bruckner's Ninth Symphony in D Minor, a recently discovered keyboard suite by Gesualdo and an original dodecaphonic tone poem for prepared piano. Shunstein ultimately lacked the poetry needed to convincingly communicate these pieces, and failed to play any of the works with ease (he collapsed three times during the Bruckner). His frail and dainty hands could be deemed unsuitable for the demanding repertoire attempted — or any repertoire for that matter. He is, in the disturbing words of his agent, "a fabulously lucrative failure."

In Bruckner's imminently Brucknerian Ninth Symphony, a sense of rhythm is demanded of the performer. Shunstein suffered from that unfortunate proclivity of many of today's virtuosos: rubato bordering on paralysis. At times, phrases were so devastatingly slow it seemed he had lost his place. At these

moments his mother yelled enigmatic rehearsal letters from backstage, but this might have been for the architectural benefit of the audience rather than to guide her son through that late-Romantic labyrinth.

I hoped that the usage of his right hand in the Gesualdo would redeem him for faults in the Bruckner, but my disgust only doubled when I realized the boy lacked all the coordination and synchronization required of a pianist. At first it seemed like some rhythmically avant-garde counterpoint, but no, it was only the sound of talentless fingers idly confusing measures, quavers and time signatures (oh my). I spat on the ground and glared at his mother.

The "original" composition, a sprawling Webernesque narrative, could be excused, but only because it was in the hands of its creator, and such situations have tended historically to induce confusing eccentricities.

"I found his experiment in total serialism and aleatoric music slightly too reminiscent of Messiaen and Cage," said fellow arts editor Melissa Marshall '09, "but it was pretty."

"It made me laugh," agreed Emily Temple '08.5, "but it also made me cry."

In speaking with his agent after the concert I learned that Osvaldo follows what might be deemed the musical equivalent of a vegan diet. He may only listen to music (with the exception of his own playing) during a full moon, and it can only be late Enya. In deciding his repertoire, his mother and his agent choose from a random pool of "special" keyboard concoctions.

Shunstein's three hour concert suggested that classical music is headed down a rocky road. The program and the playing was so pedestrian I was reminded of that famous incident when I was a first-year when some ignoramus broke down during a one-man *Salome* (his falsetto failed to reach the climactic high-Cs — or rather, B-flats, haha). When record companies continue to produce yet another recording of Ligeti's *Requiem*, I fear that concert programs will follow the same predictable, fluffy path. Let's indulge in innovation while we can, we don't have much time before the Shunstein family butchers it.

editors' picks

07

MySpace Photo Sesh:
Johnson Pit Space
3 p.m. - 6 p.m.

Mad that your photo doesn't look like you took it yourself? This workshop, led by the WRMC General Board, will help you perfect the art of online social network self-portraiture.

11

Gigli: A Postmodern American Odyssey
MBH 216, 4:15 p.m.

Join Professor of Film & Media Studies Jed Berry for an encore of this stunning lecture from last month. Followed by a screening at 6:30 p.m.

Yanni in Concert:
McCullough
9:30 p.m.

Cake will have some serious competition with this pianist on campus on the same night. Fellow New Age musician Kenny G will open at 8:30 p.m.

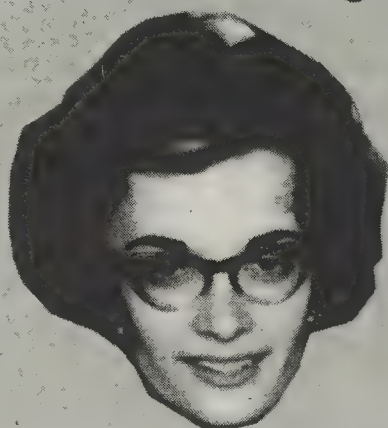
19

21

Arts & Crafts:
Johnson Pit Space
4 p.m. - 5 p.m.

Stay ahead of the game for Mother's Day this year and make her some macaroni necklaces to match the frame you made her out of rigatoni when you were five.

Not Even the Devil Would Wear Patagonia



By W.R. McConolly

Despite the Siberia-like weather earlier this week, there is no need to take an arctic attitude towards fashion. April showers may bring May flowers, but you can be sure that no potential awkward Sunday morning dining-hall encounter will be leaving roses in your mailbox if you continue to care more about sleep and staving off a debilitating cold than you do about empire waists and Manolo Blahniks. Personally, I don't care if you want to look like a Kmart-rejected-Trenton-housewife-after-birthing-five-children-scrubbing-the-linoleum-on-the-weekend, but I don't appreciate having to look at your \$1.99 Target bathrug that you call a NorthFace fleece when I'm drinking my French Roast and eating my thimble of granola in the Woodstove Lounge before my Film and Modernism seminar. If you are apparently too concerned with starving children in Sudan to worry about how you present yourself to the rest of the human race, well then you should worry about my dietary habits as well. Seriously, I throw-up in my mouth a little every time I see a hooded sweatshirt walk through Proctor. Some days, after seeing a brigade of sneakers, I am unable to even finish my tofu greens with balsamic. I don't care if you just came from soccer practice. When you dress poorly, you not only hurt yourself, but you hurt others — more importantly, me. Just like every time you litter, you make the world a little uglier, every time you wear sweatpants to the library, you make the Middlebury campus a worse place to live — and God kills a kitten. And no one likes a kitten killer. And while I admit, it is a bit hard for me to distinguish color tones through my absurdly large Dolce and Gabbana shades, follow these spring-fashion guidelines to look as though you are a budding bohemian living off your art in hard times, when in fact your outfit could be the financial aid package for a small-town Wyoming boy. And all for the better — cowboy boots are totally last season, and I see enough failing-as-ferocious footwear without Wyoming-wannabes wandering around.

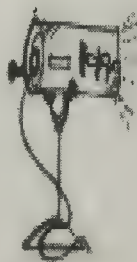
1. Holes in the elbows: Holes in clothing is essentially fetch this spring. Hobo-chic is the new sixties-mod. But make sure that the damage to articles is not caused from actual wear or physical exertion — you should pay someone to destroy your clothing for you. Besides, you do not want to injury your clove-smoking hand, and most of your energy must be conserved for the thankless and never-ending job of judging your peers. Also don't worry about the lack of coverage during chilly mornings — your own sense of self-satisfaction will keep you plenty warm.

2. T-shirt and leggings: NEWSFLASH: Pants are deadlier than a Faculty Lectures Series event. Perfect under the baby-doll dress — aptly named for its ability to even make a 90-pound girl look pregnant, this look will attract potential mates by showcasing your fertility. If you are not the maternal type, try this trend with an obscenely small t-shirt. By exposing your scantily clad lower-half, you will not only brandish your obsession with counter-culture but you will also flaunt your disdain for any semblance of modesty or dignity.

3. '80s inspired colors: Revamped retro rages this spring, and neon colors let the world know how good you feel about yourself. Mix and match absurd combinations to ensure that no one will vaguely resemble you as well as allowing you to stand out in class — far easier than offering insightful comments or provoking questions. The bright colors will also distract conversationalists from the fact that you have no opinions independent from Pitchfork and Vice.

Alleluia! There you have the Trinity that will bring forth the resurrection of fashion on campus this spring. And remember, friends don't let friends wear Patagonia.

Disclaimer: The author of this column does not actually want readers of this segment to follow above advice. He/she merely wants the reader to feel badly about him or herself, but continue to adhere to current, practical fashion so said author can still have something to mock during cigarette breaks on Proctor Terrace and will not have to resort to meaningful conversation with peers.



Spotlight on... DEWJ

Mysterious about his origins, the artist who is exclusively referred to by himself and the art community as simply DEWJ, is shaking up the Middlebury contemporary art scene with his moving paint-by-numbers collection. His second time attending the College — he left after his first freshmen year

under undisclosed circumstances (some insist it was to study with site-specific artists Christo and Jeanne-Claude) — the wiry junior's new exhibit is generating more controversy than Aaron Gensler's '08 provocative photography exhibit that made headlines earlier this spring. Currently a major in English, the freedom permitted by the workload and the willingness of the department to rationalize b.s. with the blanket phrase, "Well I never thought of it that way," allows him to focus almost exclusively on his work and cultivating an alcohol dependency. While normally avoiding the press in fear of supporting "The Man" or appearing mainstream, DEWJ has agreed to an exclusive interview with *The Campus*, citing limited concern over becoming well-known due to the publicity because everyone knows that no one actually reads the Arts section.

The Middlebury Campus:
Who bought you your first paint-by-number kit?

DEWJ: I wouldn't say that it was bought for me. I would say that we were united. It called to me, you see, from the ether. Or, maybe it was from the back of aisle nine in Wal-Mart. I don't remember. I was quite young. It was a barrel of apples next to a tree. The apples looked so delicious, so sweet and so filled with numbers. When I saw the apples from our post-lapsarian mindset, I was reminded of Adam and Eve giving up the garden in the same way that my parents gave me up to the black-footed ferrets that would subsequently raise me as one of their own. The paint-by-numbers kit, you could say, is my own search for Paradise.

TC: When did you first realize you had a gift for painting inside the lines?

DEWJ: Well, my foster parents were teaching me to hunt in

the prairie dog tunnels and I realized that there was something mystical about straight lines. And curved lines as well. The tunnels, you see, they were all lines. And then I thought, I could make something with lines. Something like a painting. But I never learned to create my own lines because I never did the digging, so I don't degrade myself to make new lines. I use the lines of others.

TC: What inspires you when choosing your next work of art to replicate?

DEWJ: They speak to me. Once I was passing a storefront and I saw an image that called out to me. It was of a woman sitting and kind of smiling, but not really. Maybe she was mad. It was ... difficult to tell.

TC: You mean the Mona Lisa?

DEWJ: Is that what it's called? Then yes, the Mona Lisa. When I saw it, I knew I had to paint it. By numbers.

TC: Who/What are some of your influences?

DEWJ: Sometimes I allow inspiration to come from unexpected places. Not just coloring books or restaurant placemats, but also previously existing paint-by-numbers kits. I was recently commissioned to construct a series of images titled "Ronald Leibowitz in Repose Parts 3-7." The last piece of art to be commissioned by the College was the profound and heartachingly beautiful "Solid State Change" — endearing referred to by students as "you mean, that pile of old tires?" It will be a very tough installation

to follow, but I hope the trustees and the student body will recognize the diversity and complexity of my work — the numbers often go up to 17.

TC: Do you create using any other artistic medium?

DEWJ: I tried connect-the-dots once but I got to seven and realized it was beneath me. Too abstract, too ... impressionistic. Pre-existing lines are far superior — I am a professional, not some damn modernist hippie.

—Blonde Jesus



Grace Duggan



Courtesy / Gimme Gnome groupies

SGA SAYS GNOME TO CAKE

The Student Government Association (SGA) announced this week that New York-based sub-pop prodigy Gimme Gnome will replace Cake as headliners for this year's spring concert. After nixing Third Eye Blind upon discovering almost campus-wide approval of the choice, SGA settled on California postmodern power quintet Cake. SGA Concert Board members vehemently denied any influence from other campus organizations, and refused to comment on the mysterious ad campaigns for upcoming SGA elections which have become viral on 91.1 WRMC FM. Further deliberation, however, has led to another retraction and the signing of Gimme Gnome who has agreed to play for a customized Middlebury Nalgene and a large Neil and Otto's pizza. Gimme Gnome, who has been described by *The Village Voice* as "sleazy disco meets nouveau prog-rock during a party thrown by Bradford Cox," is garnering critical acclaim with their download-only first cut "Travel by Velocity" — a success that is reverberating in the blogosphere: — the duo is up to 29 MySpace friends. SGA has not outlined what they will do with the extra funds, but a proposal for the construction of a SGA academic interest house goes before the Community Council next week.

INSIDE THE LOCKER ROOM

Here at *The Campus* we are all too aware that certain demographics of the College community are often left out or forgotten during our coverage of events and individuals. With this in mind, we take a break from our coverage of star athletes in this week's "Inside the Locker Room" and instead turn our attention to another steely competitor on campus — the mathlete.

Representing his Einstein-esque brethren will be Iams Mart '10.325. Trying to delve inside his dense cranium were roommate, teammate and best friend Bee Anerd '09.823 who was opposed by Steve Shortle '09 because, well, there was not really anybody else we could ask.

Was Anerd's time in Mart's room, van, study carrel and life be enough to overcome Shortle's genuine confusion as to his involvement in the feature? Only the numbers will tell.

In this case, the numbers didn't lie. Anerd was able to pinpoint not only Mart's secret crush on campus (sorry bud, she's taken) but his hero as well. Clearly the time the two math fiends had spent studying the work of the great Ptolemy has paid off in the form of campus-wide fame due to the

Inside the numbers with Iams Mart '10.325			
	Mart	Anerd	Shortle
What is your pump-up song?	Beethoven's Ninth Symphony	99 Red Balloons (0)	Anything by Korn (0)
Who is your biggest crush on campus?	Nora Tomlinson-Weintraub	Nora (1)	Erich Enns (0)
What type of calculator do you use?	TI-89plus	TI-89plus (1)	A slide-rule (0)
If you were a number, which would you be?	Pi, because I'm very complicated	9, he has a big head (0)	8, because he's all curves. (0)
What is your favorite number?	Pi	e (0)	2 (0)
Favorite type of mathematical operation?	Inverse Log	Anything involving trig (.5)	Counting (0)
Who is your hero?	Ptolemy	Ptolemy (1)	Brian McKnight (0)
final score		3.5	0

synergy of their answers in "Inside the Locker Room."

Shortle, on the other hand, should hope that there are other ways to popularity due to his alarming lack of knowledge of his brilliant

peer.

"When you said I would be answering questions about one of Middlebury's most talented competitors, I read up on the life-stories of Maldonado, Ross and Bush," he said. "I'll

admit that I was a little unprepared."

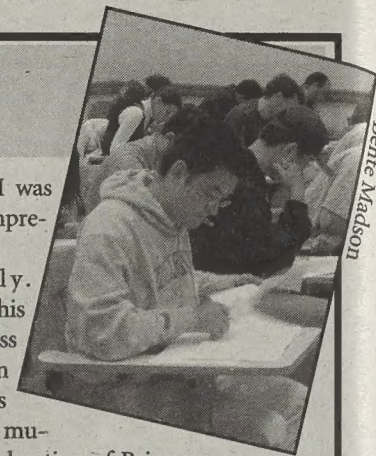
Clearly. From his opening guess of Korn as Mart's pump-up music to his declaration of Brian McKnight as Mart's hero — "Hey, he sings about numbers, right?" — Shortle consistently missed the mark by LaLoosh-ian proportions.

But despite Shortle's weak showing, Mart hopes that his inclusion in this prestigious feature will vault him, Anerd and their fellow mathletes to greater recognition on campus.

"What we do is a lot tougher than any of the hockey and lacrosse players," said Mart, who first met Tomlinson-Weintraub '09 while rehabbing a vicious case of carpal tunnel. "Once you get into that testing room, you're all alone. People need to recognize and admire our accomplishments."

Indeed they do, Iams, indeed they do.

— Peter Baumann, Assistant Sports Editor



Bee Anerd

PANTHER SCOREBOARD

Date	Sport	Vs.	Results	Comments
3/29/08	Women's Lacrosse	Colby	17-11 W	Six points from number six, Mimi Schatz '08, helps the Panthers beat Colby by six goals.
2/22/85	Women's Basketball	Johnson State	Forfeit W	Coach Ann Weaver's team finishes the season at 8-9 after Johnson State gives up.
5/10/58	Baseball	Lowell Tech	5-3 W	Panthers rebound from an 8-1 loss to St. Michael's College the previous day.
1/7/29	Men's Basketball	Lowell Textile	29-23 W	Despite trailing 14-8 at the half, the Panthers win by six for their fourth victory in five games.
11/15/14	Football	University of Vermont	0-0 T	The temperature outside matched each team's point total.

BY THE NUMBERS

1	Number of "By The Numbers" this week that are false.
126	Number of holes of golf one of the sports editors has played in a single day.
34	Number of away Panther sporting events one of the sports editors has attended during his time at Middlebury.
10:06	Time in minutes and seconds one of the sports editors ran the Cooper fitness run — seven and a half laps around the track.
0	Number of sips of alcohol one of the sports editors has had at Middlebury. It also happens to be the number of regretted next-day hangovers, too.

Editors' Picks



Questions	Peter Baumann	Livingston Burgess	James Kerrigan	Jeff Klein	Jeff Patterson
Who?	TROY TULOWITZKI Ask yourself, WWTD?..... What Would Tulo Do?	...EVER Is there.	TIGER WOODS Heard of him?	STEPHEN CURRY Kid looks like he's 11, but man can he ball.	MISS SCARLET Did you know that she had blonde hair in 1949?
What?	COLLEGE WORLD SERIES Only the best event in sports.	...EVER It takes.	CHIP-IN Remember it?	GREEN TEA LEAVES Delicious.	WITH THE CANDLESTICK After a blow to the head, he was out like a light.
Where?	AMEN CORNER The drama, the pagentry, there's no place like it.	...EVER You want.	16th HOLE Augusta National.	TAHITI No explanation necessary.	IN THE BILLIARD ROOM This information is in the sports section for a reason.
When?	FIRST WEEK IN APRIL Final Four, NBA stretch run, NHL stretch run, opening day. Nothing better.	...EVER You say.	2005 Right after the Adelphia cable went out.	SUMMER '08 Because that's what we're all looking forward to.	RIGHT AFTER DINNER Right after dessert, really.
Why?	FOR THE LOVE OF THE GAME That's why.	ISN'T WHYEVER A WORD? Whatever.	JUST BECAUSE (Or Just Do It).	WHY NOT? Make it happen.	I DON'T HAVE A CLUE Please clue me in if you know.
Career Record	35-34 (.507)	5-5 (.500)	55-64 (.462)	14-10 (.583)	73-84 (.465)

Wallman sticks out tongue and it sticks

CONTINUED FROM PAGE 24

minutes she had crossed the finish in first.

Meanwhile, Caleb tried to keep going. However, once course officials saw the blood trail she was leaving in the snow, she was asked to step off the groomed area. Someone called an ambulance, but before that one came to pick her up, Caleb hitchhiked a ride in the one that had been flying down Route 125 from the Snow Bowl.

Moments earlier, St. Lawrence's Wallman had lost part of his tongue and suffered severe whiplash after his Michael Jordan style of skiing had him behaving like a bull in a china shop. With his tongue stuck out as he passed the fourth-to-last gate on the second run of the giant slalom, Wallman became a stick in the mud when his tongue met the freezing gate. It was if a magnet had brought the two together and did not want to let go.

Although there was not as much blood as

Caleb's injury, there certainly was enough pain for Wallman.

The crew in the ambulance hiked up the Allen trail and strapped the sprawled-out Wallman to a stretcher.

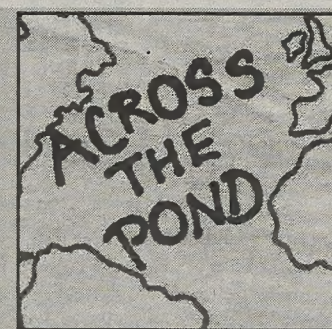
At the time of press, more than a month after these astonishing accidents, both skiers remain hospitalized.

There remains one thing, however, that both are thankful for — that there is still snow on the ground, even in April. These die-hard skiers will surely be out on the white stuff, as soon as their white-clad nurses let them.



Mike Bayersdorfer

St. Lawrence's Flinn Wallman had to be taken to Porter Hospital after his tongue got stuck on this Snow Bowl gate during the GS.



"A fix for America's 'soccer' enigma"
by Adam Clayton

Sadly, America has rarely been good at team sports that weren't invented on the North American continent. America's success in international competition has tended to lend itself to "the most missiles" contest of the past century, as well as other imperial pursuits. Developing its football team into a championship contender will not only stem the heated frustrations of recent Hispanic and European immigrants like me, but may well serve to turn rampant envy of the United States abroad into well-deserved respect. And so I propose below a much-needed plan to catapult America to success in the only international competition that really counts — the World Cup.

1. STOP CALLING IT SOCCER! More ridiculous than freedom fries or the strange omitting of "u" in colour, this abomination makes it impossible for anyone to take football seriously in America. Soccer is what mothers, looking for personal salvation in their kids, call the sport they go to watch on the weekends. Let's face it, England got there first, and your non-conformist attitude is merely a self-defeating extension of your lingering bitterness over tea taxation.

2. In many other countries, the immigration department is often just a tool of its football association, bringing in talent from countries in civil strife or widespread poverty. France won the World Cup fielding a team of mostly first- or second-generation immigrants from the African and Arab world. This is a great idea. Freddy Adu was a good start, but you'll need to do this on a much larger scale. Give potential stars citizenship and English lessons, but bring their families too. A large part is genetics, and the more the merrier. You early immigrants just didn't cut it — in Europe or the states.

3. No more abbreviations. NBA, NFL and MLB might fly in the states, but call the World Cup the WC in England and you'll be pointed the way of the toilet.

4. America has the greatest disparity of wealth in the entire industrialized world. This is good, keep it up. In fact, if possible, make it even better. And by better I mean worse. Economists don't typically tell you this, but wealth inequality can actually further culture and entertainment — people driven by desperation make good sports stars and singers. Less opportunity for many means more opportunity for a few — and more parents pushing their children into a career in professional football.

5. On a similar note, for the parents out there, when taking your kid back from a particularly poor practice, make him run behind the car — not inside the comfortable four-door saloon with personal video screens and cup-holders. If a kid already has it all, football may become merely an afterthought. If he loses, don't tell him he was awesome — he probably sucked. Take a note from the Mary Pierce School of parenting, and strike the fear of God into your malleable little machine before he begins to doubt your authority, and you'll soon have a team of winners, not pansies.

6. Watch English comedy and develop a sarcastic sense of humour. I don't know why, just do it. It's better. And it worked for us — at least it did once. If you're still reading, you have a better grip than most, but you probably still can't spell correctly.

7. If these steps seem too complicated and unseemly, there is one final solution. Rejoin the British Empire. We now modestly call it Great Britain, and we promise not to tax your tea unfairly. A better football team will only be part of the benefit. Better accents and a queen are among others. Landon Donovan won't make it onto the pitch, but we may stick him in the reserves.



Jeff Patterson

Dodds' 11 was penalized for speed skating.

CONTINUED FROM PAGE 25

though. After scoring a record 14 goals in the first period of Middlebury's previous game, Dickey Dodds' 11, was caught speed skating during play. Given the recent academic restrictions the College has placed on athletic teams, one of Beaney's alternative recruiting strategies has been to bring in non-traditional talent. He already has two figure skaters and one Lombard driver committed to attending next season to complement Dodds' speed — though the team's future appears to be in jeopardy.

"I didn't know I couldn't do that," pleaded Dodds. "For 14 years I've been taught to push it as hard as I can and skate in fifth gear all the time. To now hear that I can't do that is a real shock."

Dodds, who has made a name for himself in practice by brushing all the sprints in record time, has been forced to reevaluate his entire hockey philosophy.

"It won't be easy to start from scratch," said the first-year speedster, "but with the help of some veterans on the team, I think I'll be able to adjust."

Well, only time will tell.

In addition to individual violations, the Panthers also abused a rule as a team by "failing to skate in designated patterns," an infraction akin to a bench minor during regular play. Middlebury, which has achieved great success by playing with three defensemen and two forwards, as opposed to the traditional two defensemen and three forward system, learned that such tactics were in violation of Cardinal rules. After adopting the system from an undisclosed international team, the Panthers executed well all season, making the recent news an utter disappointment.

"I'm not sure they'll be able to prove we used a non-traditional system in court," said Lawson. "We've been reviewing the tape, and I'm not sure there's irrefutable evidence against us. I'm confident we can hold our own against the subcommittee."

Whether or not Lawson's legal abilities are enough to successfully fight these charges, Middlebury hockey faces an uphill battle over the next several years.



Jeff Patterson

The Middlebury Great Eight

Rank	Last	Team	Cap's Comments...
1	-	Quidditch	With their national exposure, these Muggles top the list of Midd's imaginary teams.
2	-	Varsity Broomball	The long, cold winter was prime for the sweepers and their secret practices on the Proctor Terrace.
3	-	Mathletes	Double sessions over break and extra derivatives have them ready to bring home the Green Chicken.
4	-	Surfing	Global warming is not all bad — it created some great waves on Battell Beach last season.
5	-	Tree Golfing	Speaking of Battell Beach, the course is almost ready for these dedicated hackers.
6	-	Salt Shaker Flippers	The lack of available shakers this year has been a significant challenge.
7	-	Keg Racers	They are in the off-season following the traditional majors — Winter Carnival and St. Patrick's Day.
8	-	The WRMC Fight Club	Things have settled down after the infamous Cake/Third Eye Blind blowout of 2008.



Angela Evancie

There is no glitch in this week's Great Eight. Quidditch is far and away Middlebury's top team.

The "Ross Toucher" transfers to Williams College

By Jeff Patterson
SPORTS EDITOR

Standing six feet tall and weighing roughly 180 pounds while he was still in high school, Ross Carresse had the build of your typical soccer star. He could run, jump, change direction in a flash and follow coaches' directions while still being brash.

Middlebury men's soccer head coach Don Tsayaword was impressed with Carresse's athletic ability from the moment he laid eyes on the footballer. But he was admittedly more taken aback by the back's ability to lead his team on the athletic fields. Soft-spoken, but carrying himself with a "stick-to-it"-iveness that could only be described as being "big," Carresse was always the go-to guy when things got to be touch-and-go.

On the playing field, Carresse was never out of touch with his teammates or with the game. There he had an air about him that suggested he was an athlete ahead of his time — in other words he was a touch-tone phone among rotary ones.

He was one of the few players who would use the whole field, touchline to touchline. And he was one of even fewer to use one-touch passing, with just the right amount of touch.

As a result, his team would put up so many goals it was as if they were scoring touchdowns. Seven-nothing read the newspaper account of one game. Fourteen-three chron-

icled another.

By the time he was a senior, Carresse had pro scouts offering one- and two-year contracts. But he had made a Scout's honor to his parents that he would go to college and get a degree — something neither his mother nor his father had been fortunate enough to pursue.

The Somerville, N.J. native picked Middlebury as his first choice immediately after his first campus visit. Everything was to like. The mountains surrounding campus ranged in height from medium to tall. The people were kind and seemed to be his kind of people. Almost everyone seemed to be good at one sport or another, a conclusion drawn after witnessing an intramural basketball game one spring afternoon.

One summer afternoon, Carresse opened an envelope that contained his first-year housing information. He assumed that there had been a typo. On the line that specified his dorm it only spit back his first name.

In his first year, the Panthers fell to Williams in the NESCAC championship, 1-0. The season ended without a NCAA championship bid, despite a 12-3-2 overall record.

After being asked to leave campus that spring because of "behavior unbecoming of a Middlebury student" and "disrespect for persons and property," Carresse transferred to Williams.

The way Carresse had become



Baer Larkin '09 bares his teeth after he gets grabbed in a barely-protected spot by the bare hand of Williams' Ross Carresse.

Carnival Carnage

Two entrants make emergency exits

By Jeff Patterson
SPORTS EDITOR

Talk of what had transpired at the 85th Middlebury Winter Carnival was on the tip of the tongue of just about everybody even after the ski team had left for Montana and the NCAA championships, two weeks later.

All eyes were on *The Burlington Free Press*, too, for coverage and up-to-date medical reports on condition of Williams cross-country skier Lucy Caleb and St. Lawrence downhiller Flinn Wallman, two skiers who had suffered painful injuries on Saturday, Feb. 22.

Caleb had jumped out to a commanding lead early in the women's Nordic 5K freestyle race, but

on one of the course's last hills, she was passed by Vermont's Christine Ziegler — and it was right then, that her whole life passed before her eyes.

In an attempt to regain the pole position, Caleb got too close to the Catamount mountaineer and, as a result, got an orange ski pole right in her right eye.

The ski pole's point, which had been recently sharpened on account of the slippery conditions at the Rikert Touring Center, left Caleb's eye at a point of no return. Since Ziegler did not have eyes in the back of her head, she did not eye Caleb writhing in pain. She continued on with the race as if nothing had happened. Within

SEE WALLMAN STICKS, PAGE 15



Eph skier Lucy Caleb loses her right eye after getting a ski pole right in the cornea. Splattered blood made a red trail all over the Rikert Touring Center ski trail.

ie Hoss Cherry-Tomato '08 drinking from a water bottle placed on top of his net before a face-off.

"This was a really unsportsmanlike stunt Wesleyan pulled off," said Cherry-Tomato. "But maybe it's the only way the Cardinals will be able to pull themselves out of the NESCAC's cellar."

Perhaps trying to dehydrate the typically well-hydrated Panthers, Wesleyan's newest strategy worked, earning a 2-2 tie against the perennial NESCAC powerhouse.

Cherry-Tomato was not the only one guilty of a rule violation,

SEE PANTHER HOCKEY, PAGE 15

me and my: last name



"I'm type AB+."
— TRAVIS BLOOD, HAMILTON



"I average eight hours a night."
— STEVEN SLEEP, ST. NORBERT



"That's one night I'll never forget."
— KELLEY PROM, R.I.T.

Hockey happens to be in hot H₂O

By James Kerrigan
SPORTS EDITOR

The NCAA decided to retroactively revoke the Middlebury men's hockey team's eight national championships after a rules subcommittee investigated the Panthers' conduct in their game on Feb. 1 against Wesleyan University, finding the squad guilty on three counts.



Head coach Phil Pheaney reacts to an unfavorable call in the Conn. College game. Thirty miles up the road at Wesleyan, though, was where things got out of hand.

First-year head coach Phil Pheaney, who had led the Rutland squirt "B" team to a record of 4-17 in 2006-2007 during his first stint as a hockey coach, refused to comment on the situation, deferring to his lawyer, John Lawson '04.

After receiving his J.D. from Yale Law School in 2007, Lawson returned to his alma matter to take on

the busy and demanding job of representing Pheaney, who has gained a reputation for dishonest conduct and criminal record. Amidst allegations of recruiting violations in just his first year at Middlebury, Pheaney has been blamed as the main reason for the decline in prestige of Middlebury athletics. Talks of canceling the program and converting Kenyon Arena '85 into a year-round Quidditch facility are already circling around the athletic complex.

The subcommittee's report outlined three main violations at the Spurrier-Snyder Rink in Middletown, Conn. — consumption of food and drink on the ice, skating in undesignated patterns and speed skating during public sessions — all clear infractions of the carefully spelled-out rink rules.

Referencing photographs taken by *The Middlebury Campus'* own sports editor, Jeff Patterson '08.5 (who saw the rule sign early enough and smoked his cigarettes outside in the lobby between periods), the report demonstrated evidence of goal-

this week in sports

Inside the Locker Room:
Iams Mart '10.325
Who knows the mathlete better? page 14



games to watch
Baseball at Wesleyan, April 4 at 4 p.m.
Baseball at Wesleyan, April 5 at 12 p.m. and 3 p.m.



The Great Eight
After appearing in *The Wall Street Journal* and on CBS, Quidditch flies to the top of the power rankings, page 15